Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

Fair Calendar, 1879.

Secretaries will confer a favor by notifying us of the time fixed for holding Town and County Fairs.

Maine State Fair at Presumpscot Park, Portland, September 16th-19th. B. F. Hamilton, Pres., Biddeford; A. L. Dennison, Sec'y, Portland.

West Somerset Fair and Cattle Show, October 1st and 2d. G. F. Moras, Pres.; Benj. G. Allden, Secretary.

Cumberland Farmer's Club Fair, at Cumberland, September 24th and 25th.

Somerset Central Agricultural Society's Fair, at Skowhegan, September 23d-25th.

North Knox Agricultural and Horticultural Society, at Union Common, September 30 to October 2. William Gleason, Secretary.

The Fair of the East Piscataquis Agricultural Society, at Milo, September 30 to October 1. James S. Bishop, Milo, President; E. E. Sturtevant, Milo, Secretary.

Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society. Annual Fair and Exhibition at Topsham, October 14-16.

Windham Agricultural and Horticultural Society at Windham Centre, October 1. William G. Larry, Secretary.

Lincoln County Agricultural and Horticultural Society, at Damriscotta September 23-25. Thomas Boyd, Boothbay, President; E. W. Dunbar, Damriscotta, Secretary.

West Penobscot, Exeter, September 30 and October 1.

Central Piscataquis, Foxcroft, October 1 and 2.

York, Berwick, Sept. 23, 25.

East Somerset, at Hartland September 9 and 10. J. Hinson, Secretary.

Aroostook County, at Houlton September 25 and 26. J. D. Glove, President; J. Frank Holland, Secretary.

Oxford County, at Paris September 30-October 2. A. C. T. King, Secretary.

Scarboro and Cape Elizabeth Fair, September 23 and 24. Stephen Scammon, Secretary.

Knox County Fair at Thomaston, September 23-25. F. W. Smith, Secretary.

Penobscot, Patten, September 17 and 18.

The Festival Season.

The season for the farmers' annual festivals is rapidly approaching and is almost here, and in order to make these gatherings profitable as well as interesting, no little amount of forethought and preparation are necessary. We would by no means underrate the social advantages arising from these yearly meetings which we hold to be highly important, but we desire to emphasize the fact that there are other and higher considerations connected with them, which should not be overlooked nor neglected. It is the plain duty of every person interested in the progress of rural affairs and engaged in any branch of agriculture or the mechanic arts, to take advantage of every opportunity offered for making improvement, and our annual agricultural and horticultural fairs furnish better and cheaper means for making improvement than can be had from any other source.

In order to make these occasions profitable it is necessary first, that every one should go, and not much need be said on this topic for as a rule all do go, but it is of much greater importance that every one should contribute to the utmost of his ability to insure success. The extent and variety of the articles on exhibition are what give importance and value to the exhibit. Every one therefore, should contribute something, and if every one who attends would only do this, we should have few inferior industrial exhibitions. We admit that there is often much mismanagement at our shows and fairs and that those who have them in charge are too often governed by narrow and selfish motives, but this is no argument against fairs, and instead of contenting themselves with standing aloof and finding fault with the management, it is the duty of every one to take hold and aid in correcting abuses, if any exist. Sometimes it is the case that faultfinders with the management of our fairs, when they become better acquainted with their working are forced to admit that what seemed to be abuses, were really no abuses at all.

A full exhibit insures sharp competition for the society's premiums and prevents an inferior animal or article from carrying off a prize to which it has only a technical right. There are always persons residing in the vicinity of the places of exhibit who keep their eyes open for any lack of entries in any particular department, and at the last moment, make entries without regard to quality for the purpose of securing the prizes offered. We have known an inferior flock of sheep entered in this way to carry off the first prize. A fair to be what it ought to be, should fully and fairly represent the various industries of the territory embraced within its limits. The State exhibition should represent the wealth and industry of the State, in all its departments. We should have specimens of the varied products of the farm and garden; of our factories and machine shops; specimens of our native woods, and of the products of our mines. Especially should it be the aim and object of the exhibitors to show the progress made during the year.

Persons who attend our exhibitions as mere sight seers, are quite too often inclined to find fault with and unjustly criticise the goods of their neighbors. How often we have heard one of these chronic grumblers strive to belittle the exhibit, and boast of the superiority of his own products which however, he hadn't the courage to bring along and put in competition with those of others. Such persons will always be found at every exhibition, whether it be State, County or town, and for one, we have a profound contempt for them.

But perhaps the most important advantage that is gained from an attendance upon the fall festivals, is the information brought out in the discussions at the farmer's evening meetings, which though a comparatively new feature in our exhibitions, cannot well be overestimated. The value of the social element we have admitted. It is pleasant to greet old friends, and to renew old acquaintances, for which our fairs offer such fine opportunities. The sharp competition for the society's premiums, is also beneficial stimulating as it does, to greater effort. It also gratifies our pride to witness an extensive exhibit of the products of our noble State, but in these discussions —participated in by intelligent workers from all parts of the State, knowledge is imparted and received, knowledge that is not speculative, but the result of intelligent experiment and therefore of actual experience; such discussions cannot fail of doing great good, and we trust that at the approaching farmers' festivals, that attention may be paid to this department which its great importance demands. Whether at the State or County fairs, let the farmers meet together in council and give their experiments and experiences of the past year, by which means the weak ones will be strengthened, the inexperienced ones instructed and all be benefitted.

The New Northwest.

The editors who, under the leadership of Mr. C. C. Coffin and by invitation of the managers of the Northern Pacific railroad, recently visited the great wheat field of the great Northwest, were unanimous in the expression of the fact that this road has tapped one of the greatest, if not the greatest of the natural wheat fields of the world. The party left Chicago July 29th, reaching Brainard on the North Pacific railroad on the third day, having travelled day and night. West of this place for several miles they found the country covered with timber, but when they reached Detroit, and struck the famous Red River Valley, they found that the country for 120 miles north to the boundary, presented the appearance of a vast park, there being a constant alternation of timber and prairie. The railway lately completed from Glyndon to Lake Winnepeg has opened up this vast and fertile region to settlement. The correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer*, who was one of the party, gives the following history and description of one of the great wheat farms in that section:

"Mr. Dalrymple had been a successful farmer in Minnesota, making a fortune of $100,000, which he lost in wheat speculations. When the Northern Pacific railroad was opened he visited the land he now occupies and decided that it was worth intrinsically $25 per acre. On his representation he induced Messrs. Cass & Cheney to furnish the money to locate the land, and stock the farm, on condition that when this purchase money had been refunded from the profits, Mr. Dalrymple should have a deed of one-third the property. It only took him three years to get his deed. He now has a half interest in 75,000 acres—25,000 at Casselton and 50,000 thirty miles up the Red River Valley at Grandin. There are, this year, in the two sections in crops, 20,000 acres, and 5,000 more put under plow this summer to come into crop next year.

"A few figures will give an idea of the vast scale on which this farm is carried on. Mr. Dalrymple is the grand commander-in-chief, and under him are superintendents of sections and overseers of squads of workmen. The farm is divided into sections of 5,000 acres each. There is a superintendent to every 5,000 acres. On each section there is a full set of buildings—including houses for workmen—buildings for storing machinery, blacksmith shop, granary, &c.

They have one span of horses or mules to each 80 acres, and one gang plow, 14 inches cut to every 100 acres; 115 self-binders and 20 threshing machines. In all work, plowing, sowing or harvesting they take a mile square.

They employ 400 men for harvesting, which takes about 12 days, and 500 to 600 men in threshing which occupies about 24 days. For plowing and seeding, men get $20 per month and board. For harvesting, $2 per day and board. There is no scarcity of help, much of it being furnished by those who have taken small claims in the vicinity. The cost of the first crop is $11 per acre, including interest on all expenditures, valuing the land at $5 per acre. Cost of the second crop, $8 per acre. The estimated yield of wheat this season is 23 to 25 bushels per acre, No. 1. This wheat is worth, on the ground 90c per bushel. Every four years the ground is seeded to clover and rests a year."

There is scarcely any limit to the capacity of this vast territory to produce wheat and not one-hundredth part of its virgin soil has yet been disturbed by the plow. But it is rapidly settling up and in a few years these millions of broad acres will be subdued and made to contribute their share to our already immense productive resources. Notwithstanding the odium attached to the projectors and managers of the Northern Pacific railroad on account of their failure to pay the interest on their bonds, to this company is due the credit of having opened up the rich wheat belt of the great Northwest to settlement, and in process of time, this road will become one of the most important grain transporting lines in the country.

Notes.

Our column of Notes and Queries is not intended as a direct advertising medium as some of our readers seem to suppose, and while we are willing to insert therein, all queries except those of a trivial character, there is a certain class of questions the answers to which would be advertisements. To illustrate: Mr. A. has an odd ox and, wishing for a mate, he sends his query to this column and we are perfectly willing to insert it; but the common way, is to ask any person having an odd ox answering the description of the one given, to reply through the FARMER, and such a reply is really an advertisement. And why should he reply through the FARMER and not answer directly by letter the person who wishes the mate for his ox? Certainly, the subject has no interest to the general reader, and the object could be gained by the same amount of writing. So if any person wants seed of any kind, he can inquire for it through this column, but the answer should be by letter or postal card direct from the person who can furnish the desired article, to the querist. If persons have anything they desire to advertise for sale, the proper way is to send it as an advertisement and pay for it at the regular rates which are always reasonable. This is only exact justice to us and to our advertising patrons.

The column of Notes and Queries is designed more especially for short communications, postal card correspondence, and questions upon subjects of general interest, and answers, and of these we cannot have too many. It may be made one of the most interesting and profitable columns in the FARMER.

Persons who attend the meeting of the Board of Agriculture at Dennysville, on the second of September, and who prefer to go by way of the European & North American railway are informed that the above road will transport passengers from Bangor and other principal stations along the line of the road to St. Stephen and return for one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on Sept, 1st and 2d, and will be good to Sept. 6th.

The Poultry Monthly for the current month is an exceptionally fine number. There are articles and cuts on Plymouth Rocks, Houdans, Brown Leghorns, Dark Brahmas, Bronze Turkeys, &c.; the reading matter is of a practical nature and valuable to either fanciers or others who keep poultry. This journal has reached No. 9 of its first volume, but is already recognized as a standard publication. Published at one dollar a year by the Ferris Publishing Co., Albany, N. H.

The fruit crop in Maryland is unusually large and fine. In New England, Wisconsin and Minnesota it is fair. With these exceptions the crops will be but an average one in any of the fruit growing States, and in many of them it is quite small. While we do not anticipate an absolute scarcity of fruit in our principal fruit markets, there will be no glut, and good fruit will command fair prices next fall and winter as it has during the summer.

The export trade in horses is becoming a profitable one to this country. Belgium affords a good market. A recent steamer carried over forty saddle horses to Antwerp where horses are worth from 25 to 100 per cent more than here. Not one was lost, though the weather was rough. The cost of transportation is about $30 per head, the duty $6. The Duke of Flanders is said to have paid 6,000 francs for an American horse of recent importation that pleased his fancy.

We are in receipt of a complimentary ticket to the annual Exhibition of the New England Agricultural Society which is to be held at Worcester, Mass., Sept. 2-5. It has been voted to invite governors of the New England States, with their suites, to attend this fair. Also President Hayes and his Cabinet, and Gen. W. T. Sherman. Active preparations have commenced on the grounds, and a lively interest is reported in the success of the fair. We hope to be able to be present.

At the State Fair last year, a suggestion was made, we think by Gen. Tilton, that the vegetables, fruit, dairy products, &c., be donated by the exhibitors to the Maine General Hospital, and the result was that a large proportion of the above-named articles on exhibit were so disposed of. The suggestion has been made that the same course be pursued this year, not only at the State Fair, but at the County Fairs, and we hope the proposition may meet with general favor. Of course, it is entirely optional with the exhibitor, but it is an easy way of aiding a noble charity, and we have no doubt there are many who will be glad of an opportunity of contributing in this way. Any articles donated will be transported to Portland by the Maine Central Railroad, free of charges. We do not feel like urging this upon the exhibitors, but we merely make the suggestion and leave the matter for their consideration. We believe the institution worthy of these favors and we should feel highly gratified at a generous response to this proposition.

The Indiana *Farmer* in a recent issue makes the following statement, the logic of which is irresistible: "The prosperity of a people and a nation depends upon productive capability, and this is best shown in the exhibits of commerce. For nine years previous to July, 1873, the people of this country bought abroad and imported $890,000,000 more foreign productions and goods than they sold and exported. But in the subsequent years, ending with July 1, 1879, we have exported and sent abroad, of our own productions, $750,000,000. In excess of our importations these facts are obtained by the national bureau of statistics, and are therefore accurate. They suggest volumes as to the cause of the panic of 1873, and the subsequent depression, as well as to the now rapidly increasing prosperity of the whole country. A people, whether individually, or collectively as a nation, must surely break down in distress when they buy more than they produce and sell, and they as surely attain to prosperous times when they sell more than they buy. This is a proposition that all understand, and the facts in each view of the situation are supported by our experience under the two conditions named, and therefore amount to a demonstration."

In their crop reports for Septemper 1st, we will thank our correspondents if they will give some estimates of the damage to corn and grain by the late storm. Please mail your reports promptly, in order that we may have them in one issue.

The master of the Maine State Grange has issued a circular to the different granges in the State, urging them to accept the invitation of the managers of the Maine State Agricultural Society and other organizations of the consolidated State Exhibition to turn out in force and attend the Fair, camping and boarding on the grounds, and compete for the grange premiums. We hope there may be a hearty response to this invitation, and that every grange in the State may be represented at Presumpscot Park September 16-19.

Acknowledgments.

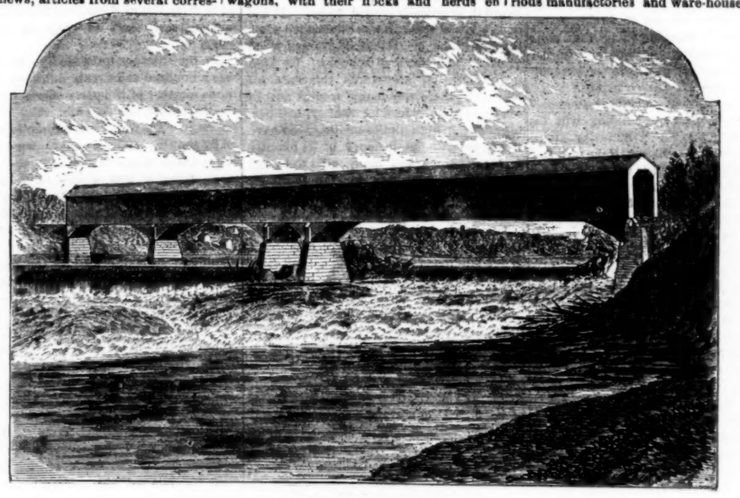
We have received from the publisher, C. R. Barns of St. Louis, Mo., a very interesting volume entitled "Foot-prints of Vanished Races in the Mississippi Valley," being an account of some of the monuments and relics of pre-historic races scattered over its surface, with suggestions as to their origin and uses, by A. J. Conant, A. M.

It was through the labors of the American Antiquarian Society organized in 1812 that the attention of the scientific world was first called to the countless and imposing memorials of pre-historic America, and it was at that time that their proper study was begun. Since that time special surveys have been made by State geologists and also by private individuals and volume after volume has appeared upon the subject. Scientific Associations all over the country as well as Archæological Societies founded for the sole purpose, have given the subject unremitting attention, and the Smithsonian Institution has expended large sums of money in explorations and in publishing the accounts of observers. Still the questions as to who were the authors of these curious works, what was their origin and what the cause of their destruction and disappearance, remain unanswered.

The author of this volume having his home in the centre of the great valley where these works abound, and having made them the study of his life, has here given the results of his investivations and also his conclusions. Whether he has found the key to the great mystery which has puzzled the brains of scientists for three-quarters of a century, or whether his reasonings are illogical and his conclusions of no value, the reader must judge. It is at least a very entertaining volume, and worthy of careful perusal. It is embellished with numerous wood cuts of relics of ancient pottery, ornaments, human skulls, &c., exhumed from mounds. Concerning these ancient peoples, the question is pertinently asked, "Did they descend from Adam, or did they as Humboldt suggests, pertain to the Autochthone nations?"

Russell on Scientific Horse-shoeing for the Different Diseases of the Foot, is the title of a volume just received from the press of Robert Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. This work is the result of very extensive and careful observation, as well as of practical working experience, extending over a period of more than forty years. The aim of the work is to present in the shortest possible space and in the plainest manner, what every man should know of the practice and art of horse-shoeing. The experience of Mr. Russell as a practical farrier, his knowledge of the errors existing in the common modes of shoeing and the resulting evils, and his careful and earnest investigation of the whole subject, render him peculiarly fitted for the task he has undertaken, and which he has well performed. Especially should this work be in the hands of every practical horse-shoer.

The Architect for the week ending Aug. 16th, contains articles on the open fireplace, a general summing up of architect and building news, articles from several correspondents, besides notes and clippings. The illustrations are, a design for a college building and St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Spring Grove, Pa. The Architect is published weekly in Boston, and is a most valuable journal.



TICONIC FALLS, WATERVILLE.

Ticonic Falls.

The cut upon this page represents Ticonic Falls, and the bridge which spans the Kennebec river and connects Waterville and Winslow. The Indian name of these falls was Taconnet, of which the present name is a corruption. The water power here was partly improved as early as 1784, when settlers first began to gather around the falls, but its capacity was never taxed to any great extent until the erection of the Lockwood Cotton Mills three or four years ago, although manufactories of various kinds had, at different times, been erected upon the falls. The power is one of the largest and best on the river.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Fruit Notes.

Apple Trees from Sprouts.

A short time since, Joseph Taylor showed me in his orchard in Belgrade, several trees (four or five, I think,) which came from a single seed. The seedling threw up several sprouts, and these friend Taylor separated and planted near each other. They seem all to have grown well and are now healthy and productive trees. When I saw them they were loaded with fruit, bearing a small but very pretty and good sweet apple, which he has named the "Sweet Blush." It's season is just after King Sweeting.

In Downing's *Fruits and Fruit Trees of America*, it is recorded of the Ben Davis apple that its origin is unknown, but that in a district in Kentucky there are found "old trees from which suckers are taken in the way of propagating."

A few weeks ago, wishing to get scions of the Northern Spy, I wrote to the owner of the farm where it originated, at East Bloomfield, N. Y., and received answer that "the original Northern Spy tree never bore fruit, but suckers from it sent out on a neighbor's farm, five or six of them, bore Northern Spy apples. The trees, if living would now be eighty years old."

Now I am no advocate of raising trees from sprouts, but the advocates of that method seem to be confident, and are able to adduce some strong testimony in support of their theory, that it will produce equally good trees with the seedling method: and the positive advantage which is claimed for it, and which of course it actually possesses, that we can know beforehand what the quality of tree and fruit will be, is worthy of careful consideration by progressive orchardists. When a sprout of a known kind is used as a stock for grafting, we can anticipate the influence which the stock will exert on the grafted fruit, and having once found a congenial stock, we may always have it.

Apple Trees from Seed.

In Belgrade I was shown five or six old trees which friend Taylor told me came from seed of the old-fashioned "Summer Sweet," and these all bear fruit apparently identical with the parent. This kind has the reputation of coming true from seed, and friend Taylor said he knew of no other kind of which that was true. I find, however, in Downing's book, the following in relation to the Nickajack, a kind much cultivated in the southwest, and rejoicing in *thirty six synonyms*. "This apple is very widely disseminated in sections of the South and Southwest, it having, as it were, the habit of reproducing itself from seed, or at least so nearly identical as to be impossible to distinguish the seedling from the parent, hence one cause of so many synonyms."

I think we ought to undertake a system of "thorough-breeding" with apples. The first step would be to select our seed. I would choose large, plump seed, from good specimens of an apple of good quality, that grew on an ungrafted tree of healthy, hardy and vigorous constitution, and of a good habit of growth. It is quite possible that we might thus in the end breed out of existence the little sour, bitter, puckery things that now supply the cider mills and the most of the seed used in propagation.

CHAS. G. ATKINS.

Bucksport.

For the Maine Farmer.

Western Minnesota.

A few years ago I was an interested reader of your paper, but lately I have not had the pleasure of perusing its pages. Three years since I left the "Pine Tree State" and came to Southwestern Minnesota, where I now reside. For the benefit of the young men of my native State who may have decided to emigrate, and who have not decided upon the course to take, please allow me through the columns of your paper, to describe this particular spot upon the surface of mother earth. The surface of Western Minnesota and Eastern Dakota is one rolling prairie, watered by the Rock and the Sioux Rivers, and their tributaries. The soil is black loam, averaging three feet in depth, rich and evidently lasting. It has a yellow clay subsoil averaging thirty feet in depth. The soil is easily worked, and yields abundant harvests.

It would be surprising to many of our Maine farmers to see the scale on which farming is conducted here. The man who cultivates less than one hundred acres is behind the times, while many have above two hundred acres under cultivation. The average yield of wheat is twenty bushels per acre; of oats, fifty bushels; of barley, forty bushels. Corn is also a good crop. As for garden vegetables, I never saw a place where they are better.

Prior to 1870 this land belonged to the government. Since that time, it has been taken in part, by citizens of the United States under the Homestead and Preemption Acts. There are still large tracts of valuable land in Eastern Dakota awaiting cultivation. I need not write the Homestead Act; any man may read it for himself. Emigrants pass through this town (La Verne) every day, in their covered wagons, with their flocks and herds en route for new homes in Dakota. Here we find representatives of almost every State east of the Mississippi; among them not a few are natives of old Maine.

I am not advising any man. I will simply say that I know of no better time than the present, and no better place than here, for a young man possessed of the requisite amount of determination, to obtain for himself a home, and lay the foundation for future prosperity. I will cheerfully answer letters to any parties who may wish for more information regarding this prairie country.

C. H. TINKHAM.

La Verne, Rock Co., Minn.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Philosophy of Living.

A Graduation Theme at State College.

BY G. P. MERRILL, AUBURN.

The living body is in a constant state of change. Every one of its movements, every exertion of the voluntary muscles, every act of respiration, every construction of the heart is attended with the disintegration of some portion of the bodily tissues. So constant an expenditure of material demands from some source a corresponding supply by which their tissues may by renovated, or they will lose their vital activity. This source of supply is our food, which, being received into the stomach and subjected to the action of the juices there secreted, is taken up in a liquid form by the blood vessels and lacteals and distributed to the various parts of the body, to be absorbed and incorporated into the system as it may be needed.

With the adult who is neither gaining nor losing in weight, there is absorbed of this life giving material, a sufficient amount to exactly compensate for the loss incurred and the remainder is thrown off as waste. With the growing person, on the contrary, there is not only enough absorbed to replenish the exhausted tissues, but an additional supply to promote the growth of new. Since then, we eat not merely to gratify our tastes, but to renew the wasted tissues of the body, and keep up the requisite amount of heat and activity of its organs, it is a matter of the greatest importance that our food contain nothing that will be in any way injurious, that it contain everything necessary to make good this waste, and in such form as to be easily assimilated. It is a well known fact that the bodily health of every living being is affected in no small degree by the amount and quality of the food, and much physical suffering might be averted if the food in which we indulge were pure and of the best quality to be procured. That certain of our manufacturers and dealers do, in competing with one another, adulterate certain classes of goods with substances, which if not positively injurious, are at least utterly devoid of all nutriment, is a fact to be universally regretted. But the fault is at least partially our own. A large proportion of those who buy provisions look more to the quantity they receive for their money than to the quality of the article they are purchasing. The eye is also too frequently consulted; one purchases that which is pleasing to look at, without reflecting upon its nutritive value. A false delicacy demands that our bread be of the finest and whitest possible quality. To produce this, the manufacturers furnish us with flour from which two-thirds of the most nutritious portions have been removed, and with a baking powder largely adulterated with alum and potato starch. Pickles, in order to meet with a ready sale must be of a bright green fresh color which is only attainable by the addition of a small quantity of a mineral poison.

Butter frequently owes its beautiful yellow, to the presence of some foreign coloring matter. Indeed it is a well known fact that many of the articles sold as butter, are not butter at all, but merely animal fats colored by means of a vegetable dye. To lessen the cost of production, coffee, especially that sold in the ground state, is adulterated to an almost unlimited extent. Among the articles used for this purpose we find roasted beans, peas, barley and carrots, but by far the most common is chicory. France alone annually consumes some 6,000 tons of this substance mixed with her coffee. Under this enormous demand the price of the article has gone up and now is itself adulterated with roasted bread crumbs, dregs of coffee, animal charcoal and other equally worthless substances. Milk, which is one of the most important articles of food with which nature furnishes us, containing in itself all the elements of nutrition, is produced so abundantly, and so cheaply, there seems no reason for our not being able to procure it free from all contaminations; that we cannot, at all times, so procure it is a lamentable fact. Pure milk, in large cities especially, is an article of comparative rarity. It is true that most of the adulterated milk with which we have to deal is simply wet with water, and therefore less harmful than though it contained other foreign matter, and that water is itself ordinarily a harmless beverage, still it is to say the least a little too thin to do good service as milk. Water is commonly looked upon as being a very cheap article, but careful estimates have revealed the fact that the two cities of New York and Brooklyn alone, annually expend the round sum of $4,000,000 for the water added to their milk.

The direct pecuniary loss is, however a matter of minor importance, for good authorities tell us that nine tenths of the infantile diseases among children fed on cows milk, are chargeable directly to the impurity of the article used. It has been truly said that the frequency of crime is proportional to the temptation offered, and the uncertainty of detection and punishment. There are few crimes the commission of which offer greater inducements to the manufacturer and dealer than that of adulteration. At the present time there are absolutely none in which the chances of detection and punishment are so few. There are, it is true, upon our statute books, laws prohibiting the adulterating or the offering for sale of any adulterated articles of food. As it is, however, left with the different cities and towns to furnish means and appoint the proper officials for the carrying out of these laws, they are substantially a dead letter. The only efficient means by which they may be made to bring about the results for which they were intended, would seem to be by having a few competent men, appointed by the State executive and remunerated at the State's expense, whose especial duty it shall be to visit as often as may be deemed necessary, the various manufactories and ware-houses devoted to manufacturing and selling articles of food, to sample the goods then found and apply the proper tests to ascertain their purity. Should these tests reveal the presence of any foreign or injurious matter, complaints should be lodged with the authorities and punishment be meted out accordingly.

For the Maine Farmer.

Silica as a Manure.

Your issue of 9th contains another attack upon us from Mr. Wm. H. Jordan, which is so exceedingly disengenuous as to call for a reply. Mr. J. does not adduce a single *argument* in support of his assertions. He takes the lofty standpoint of assuming everything in his favor, and opposed to our views, as "demonstrated truths," without citing one single fact to sustain himself. Upon the best possible ground, we deny categorically his assertions, and propose to submit ours to the test of the logic of *facts*.

Theory is one thing; practice is frequently another and altogether different thing. When theory and fact contradict each other, which is the safer guide and rule of conduct?

Mr. J. again asserts, *in behalf of "demonstrated truth,"* that silica, if needed at all by plants, is only so in minute quantities. He offers no evidence in support of this assertion. In our former article, we shew from a source that Mr. J. must recognize, that the proportion of silica contained in the plants named therein, wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, potatoes, and clover hay, is 34 per cent of the entire mineral ingredients. In wheat, oats, barley and rye collectively, the proportion of silica is nearly 56 per cent, or over one half of the entire mineral constituents. Does Prof. J. insist that this proportion is minute? Further, he says that silica exists in *all soils* in unlimited quantity. Another pure assumption, if he claims to mean available silica. Accepting this assertion for the sake of argument, if this silica is of no service to vegetation, why is it furnished in unlimited quantity in all soils, by the Great Architect who has made nothing useless?

Mr. J. can offer no proof of his former assertion of his statements that we claim soluble silica, and that the same is taken up mechanically, beyond a quotation from remarks of Prof. Colton, made before the American Institute Farmers' Club, as contained in our old pamphlet. These remarks are Prof. Colton's own, and in the pamphlet are credited to him, with the names of the journals in which they appeared and from which we copied. While they are a strong endorsement of our silica on the part of Prof. Colton, its assertions are Prof. Colton's, and until he can be identified with this Company, as authorized to speak for us, the issue, if any, must be with him.

Prof. Genth's endorsement is as strong or stronger. His continued investigation of the merits of our article, has resulted in his giving (as the State chemist of Pennsylvania,) an agricultural value of five cents per pound, or $100. per ton to our silica.

If Mr. Jordan is open to conviction, we do not despair of converting him to our views, by the unanswerable logic of results. In this connection, we would quote from a letter of July 26th to us, from a gentleman holding a responsible position in your State Agricultural Society, and who knows whereof he writes: "So far as I can learn, sugar beets are looking particularly well, even better than on Stockbridge's or Bradley's. Good reports from those who tried it on grass, potatoes, garden truck and grain."

This is from your own State, where our introduction was made last season, and *this is the sort of "demonstrated truth" that we propose to continue to offer in support of our claims.*

From our own vicinity, where we are known and the silica more largely used, we can furnish thousands of endorsements from practical farmers, far more strong than the above.

But, says Mr. Jordan, "this fertilizer contains phosphoric acid and potash enough to produce an increase of production, and that such increase *is in all cases to be credited to the two latter ingredients*, and *not to the infusorial earth*." The italics are his, not ours.

Thus, while not denying our claims to results, does Mr. J. attempt to dispose of them by another unadulterated assumption. During the past year, we have been tested by practical men against almost every fertilizer manufactured, on all crops. In no instance where the sole reliable test of weight and measure has been applied, has our yield been inferior. All of these other fertilizers contained phosphoric acid and potash, many of them in larger quantity than ours, and almost all of them had in addition, the ingredient so much vaunted by Mr. J., nitrogen, which ours is entirely without. These superior results produced by our article, must be due to the presence of silica and its action, and consequent, at least, equal agricultural value to the nitrogen contained in the others, or, to the superior form and effect of the ingredients in our fertilizer which Mr. J. does recognize as valuable. Mr. J. can take either horn of the dilemma.

Mr. J. is driven to the assertion that "it has long been known that plants will take up mineral substance of no use to them, as is the case with silica." In attempting to make this general in application, Mr. J. denies one of the best settled principles of agricultural science, i. e. the law of natural selection, by virtue of which plants take from the soil the ingredients necessary for their growth and proper organization, and rejest those which are unsuitable. In making his application particular as to silica, let him try to raise a wheat stalk, for instance, without silica, and tell us of his success.

Again, Mr. J. returns to his pet ingredient, "nitrogen," saying, "We are paying more per pound today for nitrogen than for any other ingredient of commercial manures." True, and true by reason of the endorsement and advocacy of this ingredient by scientific teachers like Mr. Jordan. Experience, the great teacher, has long since satisfied the natives of Peru that this ingredient, as contained in Peruvian guano, is dangerous and injurious. The same teacher is convincing our own people of this fact to such an extent, that 35 per cent of the fertilizers shipped from this, the largest market in this country, the past year, were non-ammoniated, and that this proportion is increasing yearly, in the face of the persistent advocacy of ammonia by the chemists.

When our people become convinced that this ingredient is at least unnecessary, who is to restore them the millions of dollars they have misspent in its purchase under the advice of these same gentlemen?

That we were the pioneers in leading them to this knowledge will always be a source of gratification to us.

POPPLEIN SILICATED PHOSPHATE CO.
Baltimore, Md.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes and Queries.

We have received some fine specimen heads of winter wheat from Mr. F. W. Beatham, of Forest City, on the line of the European and North American Railway. The Treadwill wheat is a bald variety and the heads sent us are long and filled with nice plump kernels to the extreme top. Mr. B., has sowed thirty acres of this wheat and will have a fine crop.

WEST SOMERSET. As West Somerset has not made a report on crops, I will send them; the hay crop fully equal to last year. Wheat and oats never looked better; corn two weeks behind time; potatoes bid fair to yield an average crop; beans an average crop; pumpkins are among the past; we are harvesting the largest crop of potato bugs that we ever harvested in West Somerset; they become ripe for picking every three days. SAMUEL W. TINKHAM.
Anson.

Please tell us the difference between a full blood and thoroughbred if any, and confer a favor on many.
Anson. S. W. TINKHAM.

ANSWER. The terms "thoroughbred" and "full blooded" when applied to cattle, sheep or swine are synonymous terms and mean the same thing. They mean an offspring produced by parents of full blood on both sides, or of a superior and uncorrupted breed or extraction. But horsemen make a technical distinction between the two terms as applied to the horse, and while the term "full blooded" has its ordinary definition, as applied to other animals, the term "thoroughbred" is applied only to the racing or running horse.

WEST OXFORD. The hay crop has been secured in good condition and about an average crop. Corn is looking finely and the hot weather has put corn forward very fast, and it is as far advanced as usual, although very backward the first part of the season; grain of all kinds promises a good yield; the apple crop will be fair though not half of last year; the potato crop will be larger than last year, as the farmers have used Paris Green, and fought the beetles to death. Many fruit trees are dying, one branch at a time, and we give the caterpillar credit for the cause.
Denmark. C. B. SMITH.

I enclose some samples of flowers or weeds of which I do not know the botanical name; some farmers call it "wild sunflower." I have not seen any on our farms until the last two or three years, but it bids fair to spread rapidly, and unless it has some redeeming qualities of which I am unacquainted I fear it will prove a pest. This season, in one field where last year was only a few stalks, I found the seed had spread considerably. I took my men and pulled it by the roots before mowing—but a part had been mowed before I noticed it; and on that part I have now found a second crop of these flowers full of seeds ready to scatter with the fall winds. The stalks are easily pulled, and I do not intend to leave either root or branch. I recollect when my father pulled "white weed" in the same way. But I should judge this "yellow weed" to be far less valuable than that. I would like to know its proper name, and whether it is of any value for anything. It grows about as high as "white weed," but the stalk is larger and is of a stiff, woody fibre. T. B. NICHOLS.

ANSWER. The flowers were dried and badly mutilated on their arrival, and no leaves were sent. It was, therefore, almost impossible to place the specimen. It belongs to the Composite family, but we do not care to state positively its genus or species, though we suspect it may be the heliopsis, or oxeye, so named from its resemblance to the sun-flower. We should judge from its woody stalk that it is worthless as a fodder plant unless cut very early.

I made some superphosphate early this spring, in the following manner. I first moistened the bone dust and then mixed it up well with about twenty-five pounds of sulphuric acid to the cwt., and as soon as cool I dried it off with plaster of Paris, making it altogether about 700 weight. This was applied to somewhat more than an acre of grass on Thanksgiving day. It did not succeed. The hay could not be said to be any any better in either quality or quantity. Can any of your readers assign a reason for the failure to improve the crop of hay? T. H. HODSON.
Saco.

Dull times; money scarce; but I cannot get along without the old FARMER. We enjoy its weekly visits very much. The crops away down in New Brunswick are fully up to the average. Hay good; grain looks well, and potatoes extra; will be able to supply Uncle Sam's folks sure.
Douglas, N. B. ALNA THOMPSON.

Recent Agricultural Inventions.

A reversible plow, arranged to swivel upon a vertical axis, and having a right and left mould board, made continuous by a connecting wall arranged in a plane parallel with the line of draught, has been patented by Mr. Lucius S. Edleblute, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

An improvement in horse hay rakes of that form in which the rake teeth project from both sides of an intermittingly rotating shaft, has been patented by Mr. Lucius S. Edleblute, of Cincinnati, Ohio. It consists in peculiar means for controlling the revolution.

An improved hay gatherer has been patented by Mr. Henry Grebe, of Omaha, Neb. It consists in the arrangement of a rake of proper size, provided at each end with a gate, that is pivoted on a post and connected by means of iron bands, ropes, leather belts, or some suitable means, so that when the sweep has arrived at its destination, the gates can be swung around on their pivots and the hay or straw pushed off.

An improved sweep for cultivating cotton, which shall be so constructed that the parts subject to wear may be readily ground to keep them sharp, may be readily reversed and exchanged when one edge becomes worn or notched, has been patented by Mr. Charles E. Estes, of Columbus, Ga. It may be moved down to take up the wear, and may be replaced with new ones when worn out at small expense.

Woman's Department.

To the Contributors to this Column.

We have published Laura's two articles and several in response, and have several more in our copy drawer, but we respectfully suggest to our lady friends that after this week, this matter be allowed to subside. Laura's articles contained some excellent points, and some with which we should be obliged to join issue, but on the whole, they have resulted in good. One writer expresses surprise that we allowed them to go into the paper, but this column belongs to our lady patrons and we do not propose to interfere except to preserve order. We would suggest now that our numerous correspondents go on as heretofore, giving their recipes for cooking, their instructions for edging and ornaments and their experiences in domestic life, and that Laura and others who choose, give us an occasional article on music, art, or literature. Variety is what is wanted to make this department both interesting and instructive, and there is scarcely any limit to the subjects which may properly be discussed here. While we are intruding upon this column, our friends will pardon us if we make a suggestion with regard to new contributors, and some old ones may take the hint if they will. We will take it for granted that you are all interested in the Woman's Department, even if you do not embody that idea in your communications. Have your subject in mind when you sit down to write. Write the heading or title of your article first, and then without any long preliminary, commence to elaborate the subject you have placed at the head of your article, and follow it right through. By this means a much greater amount of useful and entertaining matter may be crowded into your column. With these simple suggestions and asking your pardon for this intrusion, we will step down and out. EDITOR.

For the Woman's Department.

Reply to Laura.

As I am neither wise nor foolish I suppose I must belong to the class "Otherwise" that Laura addressed. "The farmers' wives" have responded spicily to her call to combat, but where are Joel and the old spinsters? Are they 'afraid?' I hoped that some of them who command the pen of a ready writer would accept the challenge, but as they do not evidently choose to "spend their ammunition on small game," I an uneducated, "poor but respectable" representative of the much abused sisterhood will venture a reply; though I hope I shall not fling epithets that do not belong to her. I have owned that I am uneducated, so if Laura finds any orthographical or grammatical errors in this she must not send them back. I have a pleaty left—but kill them before they take up their abode in some educated head and work mischief. It is said that there is a slab city in every town; a settlement of low, lazy, ignorant, gossiping people who, seemingly, have no thought of a higher or better life, and I am afraid it has been Laura's misfortune to fall into some such city, for her sketch of country life certainly does not apply to the thrifty farming communities of the good old "Dirigo State."

I have no sitting room of my own to decorate with print and rag carpet, and no Joel to scold at for his carelessness, but I take real pleasure in helping my married friends in their efforts to make their homes comfortable and attractive with home manufactured carpets and ornaments; and if we are to be interested in and discuss the affairs of the great world around that we are supposed to know nothing about. Why shouldn't we do the same by our neighbors whom we do know; many of whom are endeared to us by years of association? Laura's article reminded me of a girl I once knew. Though not born in a city, her mind soared so far above her surroundings she felt that her family and associates could not comprehend or appreciate her. She thought she was made for a nobler purpose than vulg

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, August 30, 1879.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post-office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER, Agent for the FARMER, will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county during August.

MR. J. P. CLARK, our Agent, will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot during August.

MR. S. N. TABER will call upon our subscribers in Augusta during the last week in August.

Acquire Wealth.

Wealth is but accumulated industry, frugality, temperance and economy. True, it may not represent these qualities in the possessor, but it is the representation of those virtues exercised and practiced by some one. From the earliest ages, down to this hour, it has been the desire of man to acquire property. When obtained, it is not always wisely used, but because it does not profit a man to gain the world at the sacrifice of his soul, it does not follow that he cannot obtain wealth and retain his honor and manhood. Long before the Divine command was given against the obtaining of wealth at the sacrifice of honor, Solon had declared, after visiting Cræsus, who ostentatiously displayed before this wise man, his untold treasures, that no man can be called fully happy till a happy death has closed a happy life. Wealth may not bring happiness, neither does it inevitably accompany sorrow. Cræsus, by inheritance, pillage, robbery, war and plunder, became so enormously rich that his wealth surpassed that of any monarch in ancient, or modern times, but he wasted his accumulations in voluptuous, luxuriuos and riotous living. He did not exhort his people to carefully preserve that simplicity, sobriety, temperance and love of labor, which were the means of acquiring and retaining wealth, but he by example and advice, urged them to sow the seeds of luxury which soon overspread and corrupted his whole nation. He desired property solely as a means of gratifying his vanity, and he found when it was too late that a king is more sure of gaining respect from his people, by the wisdom of his conduct than by the greatness of his expenditures.

In the olden times, in the days of antiquity, wealth was used, as the rule, to gratify the vain desires of men. It was wasted in the pomp and extravagance of war, in the ruin and degradation of idleness and luxury, with its inseparable companions, so that it became a maxim, that wherever luxury prevailed, it never failed to destroy the most flourishing States and Kingdoms. In our day and generation men are wiser; wealth is sought after even now, by some, improperly, and used when obtained merely for its power. Fortunately there are too many monuments attesting the charity and generosity of the wealthy, proving that property is accumulated and retained and the soul preserved. In this country the ways of honor are equally open to all mankind, and not to birth, or wealth, but to merit, is paid the honorable distinction.

It was that profound American Dr. Franklin, who said "the way to wealth is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words—industry and frugality." We are as a race not only from necessity but by inheritance, a people given to thrift and toil and we have in every community the example of these virtues. George Peabody, secured by honest endeavor, by faithful adherence to business, by the practice of temperance, industry and economy, a collossal fortune. He made his name immortal, because he so used the accumulations of the practice of virtues as to add to the happiness of others. He can be called fully happy, because a happy death closed a happy life. Other men have acquired in our country fortunes, which even Cræsus might envy, but it has not been the accumulation of a long life of patient industry and self denial, and they have not derived from them either happiness or power.

These men are the exceptions. We have but to look around upon every side to see the generosity of wealth. Hardly an academy, a seminary, a college, or a church, exists in our land, but as the monument to the generous, humane and philanthropic heart of a person of wealth. In other lands, in earlier days, vast fortunes built up by one generation were scattered to the winds in the next. We are learning the lesson here and profiting by experience. Now the millionaire prepares his son for serious business. He is impressed with a proper sense of the responsibility which is to fall upon him, and he is taught the necessity of making himself a useful citizen, instead of leading a profligate and debased life. This comes because from his wealth alone, he cannot receive homage, but his merit only, will command respect. If one acquire wealth by the practicing the virtues which bring it, and by the use of the same high qualities, uses it, he can be called fully happy, for he has a happy life and can be assured of a happy death.

We should all strive to acquire wealth, to accumulate property, to practice industry and frugality and it may be obtained in every business that the ingenuity of man can devise, and in every walk of life. It is not confined to, or alone within the grasp of the miner, the professional man, the merchant, the speculator. It is to be wrested from every trade, occupation, or profession, if one but resolutely determines to use the qualities which are necessary to earn it. Dr. Franklin gave the whole key "it depends chiefly on two words—industry and frugality." At the present time there are in the United States, several families who pass down the constantly accumulating wealth from generation to generation. They hold vast amounts of real estate, and personal property of all kinds, and exercise a visible influence on the practical interests of the country. They are important factors in matters of trade, commerce and in the prosperity of our large cities. These men have unmeasured power for good, or evil, but fortunately they use their wealth with discretion and for the welfare of the communities in which they live.

The Astor Library, the Vanderbilt University, are undying testimonials of the liberality and generosity of two noted families of wealth, whose heads set an honorable example of active and useful existences and their children and childrens children, are as industrious as the most industrious; instead of as in the days of old squandering their lives in inglorious ease, or sensual luxuries, they take an interest in what is passing on around them and make themselves felt in all the channels of trade and enterprise. They make themselves useful citizens, instead of leading profligate and debased lives, gaining the world and retaining their honor and manhood. So we as a people should endeavor to accumulate wealth, by the practice of industry and frugality and to dispense it with generosity and godliness.

MR. S. L. GOODALE, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture has been furnished by the Maine Central Railroad Company with free return tickets for such as go over that road to attend the meeting of the Board at Dennysville, to be furnished at the meeting.

A Sad Tragedy.

Rev. Isaac S. Kalloch, well known in Maine, was brutally assassinated at San Francisco, on Saturday last. Mr. Kalloch was the son of Rev. Amaziah Kalloch of East Thomaston. His father was a prominent minister in the Calvinist Baptist denomination; he was settled in this city over the First Baptist parish from April 1847 till August 1849, when he went in company with many citizens o California, in the bark James A. Thompson, built in this city, from Bath. In California, under the influence surrounding a miner's life, Mr. Kalloch abandoned the ministry, and died at Placerville, under circumstances which left a cloud upon his memory. The Rev. Isaac S. Kalloch was a student at Waterville College, but did not graduate; he entered the Baptist ministry and was for a long time settled in Rockland. Prior to his entering college he attended the High School in this city, and while in college occasionally supplied his father's pulpit here. He left Rockland and went to Boston, and was for years the popular preacher at Tremont Temple. While settled over his Boston parish he became involved in a serious charge, and was tried for adultery, the jury failing to agree, eight being for acquittal and four for conviction. After this trial his usefulness was gone, and the public lost faith in him; he remained for a while in Massachusetts and then went to Kansas. He abandoned the ministry and entered while in the west political life, and was a prominent candidate for the United States Senate. Some years ago, he was for the second time converted, and renounced publicly "the ways of the world" He went to California, and was settled over the Metropolitan Baptist Church, in San Francisco, where he at once became a noted and popular preacher. This summer Mr. Kalloch was nominated as candidate for Mayor of San Francisco, on the Kearney Workingmen's ticket.

For several weeks past, the *Chronicle*, edited by Charles De Young, Honorable Bilke's organ, has been attacking Mr. Kalloch on his record in Boston and Kansas. Friday night Mr. Kalloch defended himself before an immense audience against the charges preferred against him by the *Chronicle*, renewed by "Charles and Mike De Young, two bastard sons of a prostitute." Saturday morning Charles De Young drove, in a covered coupe, to the private entrance of the Metropolitan Temple, where the Rev. Mr. Kalloch had a study room. He sent a boy to Mr. Kalloch's apartment with a request that he should come down to the street. Mr. Kalloch accompanied the boy to the sidewalk, and immediately upon his appearance was shot by De Young, who remained in his carriage. The ball struck Mr. Kalloch in the breast, and as he turned to retreat in doors, De Young fired a second time, the ball striking Mr. Kalloch in the back. A large crowd collected, being attracted to the spot by the noise of pistol shots. A rush was made for the carriage, which was overturned by a mob, and before De Young could fire a third time he was jerked from his seat to the sidewalk, knocked down, and would no doubt have been killed by the infuriated crowd except for the timely arrival of a large squad of policemen, who took De Young and hurried him off to jail.

A meeting of workingmen was held Saturday afternoon, at which an excited mob was present, calling for the blood of Kalloch's murderer. Dennis Kearney, the leader of the party, was absent from the city but was immediately telegraphed for. When he arrived he was received with frantic exhibitions of joy. The workingmen's military companies, 160 men with rifles and fixed bayonets, were on hand as an escort. Kearney took his place at their head, and the procession moved up Market Street for the sand lots, filling the street for several blocks and making the air ring with cheers for Kearney and cries of "Hang De Young." They marched to the workingmen's headquarters where Kearney addressed them, counselling moderation, and telling them that the city government would soon be in their hands, when Kalloch's murderer would meet his deserts. The mob finally dispersed without making an attack on the jail for the purpose of getting at De Young. A meeting was held on the sand lots, and was addressed by Kearney and a son of Mr. Kalloch, who made an impassioned appeal for vengeance.

The latest accounts represent Mr. Kalloch as improving, and his physicians express the belief that he will recover. In all this sad affair a good word should be said for Kearney. He exerted his influence, which has hitherto been powerful chiefly for harm, in favor of order, and in doing so undoubtedly saved San Francisco from riot and bloodshed. A few hot words from him would have started that wild throng before him on a career of destruction and death, but with unexpected wisdom he did not utter them. No other man in San Francisco could have dispersed that gathering so quietly, and he has at last performed one great service for the city he has done so much to disturb.

Of the principals in this work the New York *Tribune* says:

"Each of the actors in this wild work was a man of marked power. One had come out of trials which not one clergyman in a thousand could survive, and had then built up in San Francisco the largest Baptist congregation on the Pacific Coast, won a place among the foremost popular orators in California, and put himself at the head of the municipal ticket which seemed likeliest to succeed at the approaching election. The other had risen from an unknown origin, which his assailants generally declared to have been infamous, becoming first a newsboy, then the publisher of a petty weekly, finally the founder and principal owner of the most widely circulated and prosperous daily paper in California, and the recognized leader of the organization which first made and was now threatening to unmake Dennis Kearney. Probably no one man in California held in his hands, last Friday morning, greater political power, or greater possibilities of control, than Charles De Young. He was still intensely hated, and without a friend in the newspaper press of the city. But he had conquered recognition, achieved conspicuous commercial success, and made himself one of the great factors, essential to any calculation of political forces in the State.

"Mr. Kalloch is a stalwart representative of the church militant, over six feet in height, broad-shouldered and very muscular, with a big head, full, heavy red beard and mustache, and the manner of a thoroughly successful and self-reliant man of the world. Nobody could talk with him half an hour without feeling that he was a man born to leadership of some sort, somewhere.

All during the present political canvass in California, political leaders of every party have been conducting the canvass as if their opponents were only fit for the penitentiary. It may be they have all told the truth, but this whole affair has been born of passions which demagogues of all parties have helped excite, and it should be a warning and lesson to political leaders. A political contest anywhere and everywhere should be settled by the calm discussion of the principles involved in the contest, and by the untrammelled exercise of suffrage by the citizen. The appeals to personal prejudices, the dragging of personalities into a contest involving the affairs of State, is degrading and demoralizing, and should bring contempt apon all parties engaged in it. The highest public duty a citizen can perform is by his ballot to decide who shall administer the government, whether town, city, state, or nation, and what party shall be placed in power. Men should be urged to perform this great duty, but they should be appealed to as men, and not as demagogues.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. Mr. E. C. Allen returned home from his European trip on Saturday. He was absent from New York just forty-two days and travelled during the time twelve thousand miles. During his trip he was on land just twenty-one days and three hours. He spent six days in London, seven in Paris and six in Berlin. His travelling was all done by night. While in Berlin he visited an Industrial Exhibition, which was confined exclusively to Berlin, but Mr. Allen states that it was really universal; every fabric made in the world and every piece of machinery manufactured was there represented. A circuit railroad surrounded the exhibition, which was run by electricity, each car carrying twenty people and the electric engine propelling the cars, is the only one in the world. Mr. Allen's trip was a purely business one.——Our City Collector, Mr. Guy Turner, has collected out of the $108,645.53 city and village District Taxes committed to him, the large amount of ninety-three thousand, forty-nine dollars and thirty-five cents, leaving only fifteen thousand, five hundred and ninety-six dollars and eighty cents to collect. If Mr. Turner keeps on in this way he may prove as good a collector as his successor Mr. Samuel W. Lane, who certainly never had a superior, in that business.——Senator Cameron and wife have been for the past week the guests of Senator and Mrs. Blaine. On Monday Senator Cameron, in company with Senator Morrill, visited the Soldiers' Home, and our citizens had an opportunity of seeing two ex-cabinet members, together.——Mr. Columbus Cottle, the Street Commissioner for the Western District has completed a much needed work at the junction of Grove and Green streets. The work has been done in a thorough manner.——Mr. William Wall, Street Commissioner, Eastern District, is gravelling and improving Stone street.——Mr. James H. Cochrane, connected with the United States Bureau of Architecture, who has been superintending the construction of several public buildings in the South, has returned home, after an absence of two years.——Dr. Dillingham has gone to Skowhegan for a week's vacation.——The old Cony Academy building will be sold at public auction on Saturday afternoon of this week.——Messrs. Haynes & DeWitt are tearing down their old ice house on the river and they are going to build a larger one, with a capacity of 50,000 tons.——Messrs. Swain and Company, of this city, will lease a wharf in Hallowell and discharge there one or more cargoes of coal.——We received on Tuesday a pleasant call from Prof. F. L. Scribner, a former resident, but now Professor of Natural History in Girard College, Philadelphia. Mr. Scribner graduated at the Maine State College in 1873 and has been connected with Girard College the past three years. Mr. Scribner is a young man of marked ability and will surely win for himself a name.——Our citizens will be glad to learn that Mr. Levi L. Lincoln will, on the first of October, become the general manager of the Bangor and Bucksport Railroad.——On Wednesday noon, the stable and ell of the house occupied by Mr. Edward E. Getchell, was destroyed by fire. Cause unknown; covered by insurance.

THE superintendent of the census has adopted methods which will enable him to do his work more thoroughly as well as promptly than it has been done before, and its results will be in many respects more accurate. The statistics of production in agriculture, manufactures, mining, the fisheries, etc., relate to the year ending with May 31, 1880. The enumeration of inhabitants relates to June 1st of next year, and that of course cannot be begun until then, and the country will be divided into districts so small that the work of the enumerators can be finished in the cities in two weeks, and in one month in the rural districts. In taking former censuses the work of gathering the statistics of production has been entrusted altogether to the enumerators, and has been left until the first of June. Gen. Walker has now arranged to collect most of these statistics through experts selected for their special knowledge and skill. Their work has already begun and will go on through the year. This method will be more expensive than the old way, but the results obtained will be more accurate, and therefore more valuable, than the rough approximations to the facts obtained by adding up the dubious estimates based upon imperfect information, and in some cases the wild conjectures of unskilled and not very careful men. General Walker has may admirable qualifications for his task, and his experience with the last census, and the improvements in the law under which he acts, will enable him to make the census of 1880 far more complete and accurate than any ever taken in this country.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD. Mr. Payson Tucker, the gentlemanly, efficient and accommodating Superintendent of the Maine Central Railroad, has issued a circular to all agents of the road, in which he says:

"The Maine State Agricultural Society's Fair will commence at Portland, Sept. 16th and continue to and including the 19th. Live stock and articles intended for exhibition, will be carried on the same terms as formerly. Shippers in each case, to prepay charges for transportation at regular tariff rates, and if their stock or articles are returned at close of Fair unsold, the amount prepaid will be refunded. Agents will require each shipper to sign a release, supply of which will be sent upon application to superintendent. Trotting wagons, sulkies and all such articles not strictly intended for exhibition will not be carried free. Agents will ascertain as nearly as possible, the number of cars required at their stations to load live stock for the Fair, and give notice of same to superintendent, three days previous to above date."

AT THE KENNEBEC VALLEY Temperance Association's business meeting R. W. Dunn of Waterville was chosen President for the ensuing year; B. F. Gaslin of Augusta, Henry Tallman of Bath, and C. A. Norcross of Hallowell, Vice Presidents; Chas. C. Hunt of Augusta, Secretary; D. W. LeLacheur, Treasurer; Benjamin Wing of Vassalboro, James Robinson of Gardiner, Joshua Nye of Augusta, J. K. Osgood of Gardiner, F. A. A. Heath of Hallowell, Frank Kenrick of Fairfield and J. W. Jacobs of China, were elected on the Executive Committee, of which the President, Secretary and Treasurer are members ex-officio.

A GRAND TEMPERANCE MASS MEETING and Picnic will be held at Corinna, Tuesday, Sept. 2d. Addresses will be delivered by Hon. Neal Dow, Hon. J. Nye and other noted and able speakers. The meeting will be held in the beautiful grove near Corinna Village. Speaking at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. All parties, sects and creeds, and those who have no creed, are cordially invited to aid in making this a splendid, old-fashioned, non-partisan Temperance meeting. Railroad fares at greatly reduced rates.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING of Kennebec Agricultural Society will be held at the hall of the Society at Readfield, on Monday September 1st, at two o'clock in the afternoon. The annual Cattle Show and Fair of Kennebec Agricultural Society is to be held at Readfield Corner, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st and 2d. J. B. LOW, *Sec'y.*

ARREARS OF PENSIONS. At a cabinet meeting held Tuesday, the Attorney General rendered an opinion that the arrears of pensions under the late law, went to soldiers who are inmates of homes for disabled volunteer soldiers, and not to the homes, as claimed by the managers.

Cony Female Academy—No. 3.

For many years the Cony Female Academy took high rank, was largely patronized and hundreds of young women in Maine were educated within its walls. Its first preceptress and its third, are still living; they were teachers of superior attainments and won the love and confidence of the students; they grew to be women of rare accomplishments, occupying high positions in society. The first teacher of this old institution is now past fourscore years and ten, but is still in the possession of all her faculties. The third preceptress has passed the allotted time assigned as an earthly pilgrimage, but she is still in the possession of health, mental and bodily vigor. She has lived a long life of usefulness, and has practiced the virtues of generosity and charity; blest for years of her life with opulence, the needy have never left unsatisfied her door, and the poor have always found reason to praise her name. She is now passing the evening of her life. In her own homestead, in this city, and although she has been bereft of the partner of her life, she is surrounded by her children and her grand children who have honored her name and received her blessings. The academy in all its school days was particularly fortunate in its teachers.

The Trustees in selecting them certainly carried out the design of the founder of the school, by imparting to it, "the best moral precepts, infusing into its government and instruction, a catholic spirit, chaste, liberal and ennobling principles." After 1857 it ceased to be used as an academy. The day of academic education for one sex had passed; the co-education of the sexes, except at private boarding schools, had taken firm hold of the public and the Cony Female Academy having accomplished the great object for which its founder established it, practically ceased to be. It had done a grand work; it was established when the difficulties of educating women were great; it was the first school of its kind in the District, afterwards the State of Maine and there are many women now in our good State, adorning society, and performing the high duties of life, who have reason to bless the memory of its founder for his generous and many gifts to it, and to thank its managers for the thorough manner in which they provided all the facilities for a cultured and high education.

The funds belonging to this trust have always been under the special management of the late Reuel Williams and his son Governor Joseph H. Williams; to their wise judgment, to their strict and high integrity is due the fact that the funds of this institution have constantly increased. For several years, Governor Williams who has always had the best interests of his State at heart, a cultured accomplished gentleman, a thorough student, a fine lawyer, a man of the highest honor and the most careful integrity, has been aiming to fix upon some plan whereby in conforming with the trust confided to the trustees, by his late grandfather, the trustees could so use the funds as to carry out the trust and perpetuate the memory of its founder. Various plans have been suggested and considered. Many have proposed that it would be wise to endow some scholarships in Bowdoin College, Judge Cony having been one of its first overseers and influential in its establishment. Some have hinted that it could be properly given to St. Catherine Seminary, but all the plans thrown out, did not embrace the one idea which actuated Judge Cony, that the money should be expended "in a catholic spirit."

On the 7th of August, 1878, at a meeting of the trustees a vote was passed, appointing a committee of two by the President to procure plans and estimates for a commodious building to be erected as soon as may be practicable on the site of the present academy. Gov. Williams and Mr. Manley were appointed upon this committee. This spring it being apparent that the Village School District, needed and must soon have more school accommodations, a proposition was made looking to the abandonment by the Village School District of their high school and the establishment and maintenance of a high school by the city. On the 30th of July the trustees met Mayor Nash, Aldermen Quinby, Fowler, Mitchell and Townsend and gave them to understand that they were about to erect a commodious brick edifice, suitable for a Free High School, upon the site of the present academy building, and they would give to the city free use of the building, if the city would maintain a Free High School in it, for the benefit of such scholars of the whole city, as may be entitled to attend such school. On the first day of August, the Board of Aldermen, all being present, unanimously, with the concurrence and approval of Mayor Nash voted "that whenever the Village District *High School grade* shall be abolished, and the Trustees of the Cony Female Academy shall have finished and furnished their contemplated accommodations for a Free High School, and are ready to make over to the Board of Aldermen by an appropriate instrument in writing, the right of free use of such accommodations for the purposes of a Free High School for the whole city, for a period to be therein agreed upon, with a stipulation that the Trustees will keep their said building and fixtures in good repair, as far as they shall be able to do so with the funds in their hands applicable to such a purpose; the Board of Aldermen, in behalf of the city, will accept the right of free use thereof for the purpose aforesaid; and the city will in consideration of such transfer, thereupon and thenceforth establish and maintain, in the building aforesaid, a Free High School for the benefit of such scholars of the whole city as may be entitled to attend such school, which shall be faithfully administered agreeably to the laws of the State so long as the city shall enjoy the free use of the premises as aforesaid; and it is further voted that the name of the institution shall be "Cony Free High School."

On the 12th of August, the trustees held a meeting and voted "that Joseph H. Williams, William R. Smith and Joseph H. Manley be and hereby are constituted a committee with full powers to purchase materials and labor, with or without proposals, to erect a commodious and substantial brick edifice for educational purposes and suited to the use of a City Free High School, on the site of the present academy, after such plans and specifications of design and cost as they shall all concur in, including adequate provisions for water and drainage and suitable furniture and with power to dispose of the present building." The committee have already advertised the present academy building for sale and will at once commence to carry out the instructions of the trustees. That they will build a building which shall in every way be suited to the wants of a Free High School, an ornament to the city and a memorial to the high character and worth of its founder, one of Augusta's early and great benefactors, there can be no doubt. Situated as it will be, in a spot retired from the noise and din of business, surrounded by picturesque views, with ample grounds, shaded by old and magnificent trees, it cannot fail to be a popular location and we believe its management will be such as to make it a successful and noted school.

WE desire to call the attention of our readers to the advertisement in our paper of the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School, of Boston, now well known as the leading institution of its kind in America. The training given in this School has been the direct means of starting thousands of young men on a successful career in business life. We advise all who contemplate any change in schools to read the Prospectus of this Institution, which may be obtained, post free, by addressing the Principal, Mr. H. E. Hibbard, 608 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

For the Maine Farmer.

"Old Trim."

A Famous Horse of the Olden Time.

Somewhere near the close of the last century, or in the early years of the present, there lived in the town of Waterville a somewhat noted gentleman—whose name I do not remember, but will call Dr. Blank, for I think he was a physician—who was the owner of a remarkable horse, known by the name of "Old Trim." He was not, what in these days would be called fast, but acquired great celebrity in the Kennebec valley, and beyond, on account of his wonderful performances on the road, at long distances. It used to be related that his owner frequently drove him from Waterville to Augusta,—eighteen miles—in an hour and a quarter, and that on one occasion, at least, he made the trip in a single hour. The story, however, which I started to tell, of his remarkable journey from Waterville to Boston, as related to me by my father, I will give, as nearly as I can recollect, in his words.

"One day in the summer of 18— I, in company with several other gentlemen, took the mail stage at Augusta, for Portland, *en route* to the city of Boston. We arrived at P. about sunset, where we stopped over night, resuming our journey early on the following morning. About nine o'clock in the evening, as we were sitting on the verandah of the stage tavern, engaged in pleasant conversation, who should drive up to the door, but Dr. B——, in his well known red gig, drawn by Old Trim.

The Dr., who was also on his way to Boston, had driven from Waterville—a distance of seventy-eight miles—since ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day. After eating his supper he joined the party on the verandah, when the conversation turning upon the wonderful locomotive powers of Old Trim, the Dr. remarked that he intended to drive him to Boston the following day, and to reach there as early as the mail stage.

As the distance proposed to be driven was a hundred and twenty miles, an incredulous member of the party offered to wager the Dr. a considerable sum, that he could not do it. The wager was promptly accepted by the Dr., and the stakes were placed in the hands of one of the company. The stage started at four o'clock on the following morning, but the Dr. delayed his departure until an hour later. We arrived at Portsmouth about one o'clock, where we took dinner, which detained us about half an hour. Just as we were leaving, the Dr. drove up to the door, and, giving his horse in charge of the hostler, went in to the house and ordered dinner. Here he made a halt of nearly an hour, when, mounting his gig he continued his journey. The stage reached Salem a little after dark, where the last relay of horses was made, and we were soon on the road again, moving rapidly towards Boston.

When we had reached Craigie's bridge, which spans the Charles river, and could nowhere discern anything resembling Old Trim and the red gig, the gentleman who had laid the wager, became hilarious, and chuckled at the prospect of doubling his investment of the preceding evening. A certain member of the party, however, who was cognizant of Old Trim's wonderful staying qualities, and of the Dr.'s shrewdness, suspecting that the latter might have taken another road, between Salem and Boston, and so passed the stage unobserved, asked the toll gatherer, as we rode by, if he had seen a man in a red gig, pass that way. The toll gatherer, shouting at the top of his voice, in order to make us hear as we rattled past him, replied: 'I saw something go by, in a red gig, about fifteen minutes ago, but whether it was man or devil, I can't say!'

As we drove up to the door of the stage house in Boston, to the great astonishment of all the passengers, who should we see upon the stoop, but the Doctor, who, while gracefully manipulating a toothpick, coolly remarked that he had *just eaten his supper.*"

It would be superfluous to add that the stakes were promptly paid over to the owner of Old Trim, and that the latter's remarkable achievement was duly celebrated that night, according to the custom of "ye olden time." After the lapse of so many years, since the above story was narrated to me, I may be excused if its details are not given with entire accuracy, but the reader is assured that, substantially, "I've told the tale, as 'twas told to me."

D. C.

ENGLAND AND INDIA. The main items of Mr. Bright's arraignment of the British Indian policy are these: The expenses of the military establishment have constantly increased, although railroads have greatly increased its practical efficiency. Thus ten years ago 49,000 English troops were kept in India; now, 60,000. The military expenses, all of which are placed in India, are about $80,000,000 a year. More than thirty years ago the British Government engaged that natives should be admitted to positions in the administration of their country. This pledge has been renewed from time to time, but has not been fulfilled. India has been made a field for placing Englishmen in comfortable offices, followed by pensions for life, all piled on the back of India. With all this the taxes are oppressive, and the rulers are alien to the people, treating them always as conquered. An extraordinary tax was laid several years ago, to lay by as a special famine fund, to be used in those terrible famines which have lately visited portions of India, and which English rule seems to be increasing. But this sacred fund was swallowed up in the recent agressive war upon Afghanistan. The modern invention of newspapers in the native tongue has arisen in India, and now a law as arbitrary as anything in Russia authorizes any English magistrate to suppress a native paper for remarks against the English rule. And all this is supplementary to a policy which from the beginning aimed to keep down skilled industry in India, and to make her wholly tributary in her industries to England; all of which tends to the impoverishment of the country.

HORACE GREELEY'S estate is full of odd turns. It pays just where no one ever dreamed of its realizing anything, and it does not pay in those very items where it was expected to realize handsomely. Thus Mr. Greeley's heirs have got nothing from their shares in the New York *Tribune*, which were expected to yield them a clever income. But on the other hand, Cornelius Vanderbilt, whose notes were not thought to be worth the paper they were printed upon, has paid every dollar of the debt, principal and interest. So a tract of wild land in West Virginia which cost $10,000 or $12,000, and from which no one thought a penny would ever be realized in this generation, has lately improved so unexpectedly in value that it is said that an offer of $40,000 has already been made for it, and much more may in the end be got for it.

THERE are now in existence more than 218,000 United States patents. There are but a little over 80,000 English patents, 50,000 French and 40,000 Belgian and German patents upon inventions. In 1848 there were over 4,000 more English than American patents, there being at that time 10,000 English, and something less than 6,000 American. These figures show how inventors of this country are progressing as compared with those of other countries in which the patent system prevails.

WE ARE nearly in the height of the peach crop; and in the large cities they are sold very cheap. The New York *Tribune* says 57,000 baskets were sold in that city last week at prices averaging from 75 cents to $1 per crate, and 40 to 70 cents per basket. Eighty-seven car loads reached that city one day last week.

Editor's Table.

Tenement houses and the squalor and misery of their inhabitants, are just now uppermost in the public mind, and the editors of St. Nicholas have taken advantage of this to announce for their September number a story of the efforts of two boy-like boys to improve a poverty-stricken corner of the town in which they lived. The story is to have a funny picture, by Sol Eytinge, Jr.

Prof. T. R. Lounsbury, who was thought to be of such scholarly promise that a place was created for him at Yale, has contributed to Scribner two papers on "English Spelling and Spelling Reform," in which he takes uncompromising ground in favor of a reform of our present orthography, and vigorously combats some of the arguments of Archbishop Trench and others. The papers will appear in the September and October numbers of the magazine.

Sunday Afternoon ($3.00 a year, Springfield, Mass.) for September is the last issue of the magazine under that name. The new title will be Good Company. The character of the magazine will remain the same, and there will be no change in its management. This number has stories by Rose Terry Cooke and Elizabeth W. Denison; these sketches,—A Bit of New England, A Practical Leaven, The Old Log School-house, and Sketches in Southern California; also an account of the summer charities of New York by Wm. H. Rideing.

The numbers of The Living Age for the weeks ending August 9th and 16th respectively, contain among the many articles, Food and Feeding, The Evangelical Movement, its Parentage, Progress and Issue, by Mr. Gladstone; The Birth, Life and Death of a Storm; The Influence of India on China, and the Lessons of Prince Napoleon's Funeral; Egyptian Exiles; The Chances of War. For fifty-two such numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,000 pages a year), the subscription ($8) is low; Littell & Co., publisher, Boston, Mass.

The Magazine of Art for August is the best number yet issued of this excellent illustrated magazine. It has a fine engraving of Tarquinius Superbus, from the painting by Alma-Tadema. An Artist's Trip to the Bahamas, is a most entertaining article, and superbly illustrated. This work is published by Cassell, Petter & Galpin, New York, at $2.75 per annum.

Lippincott's Magazine for September has three beautifully illustrated articles, all well suited to the season. The concluding paper on "Catskill and the Catskill Region" breathes the very spirit of that "land of mountain and of fell;" L. Lejeune gives a sprightly account of the fashionable French watering-place, Trouville; and Dr. Felix L. Oswald continues his entertaining Summer-land Sketches. J. B. Lippincott & Co., publishers, Philadelphia.

HOW TWO GIRLS TRIED FARMING. By Dorothea Alice Shepherd. Illustrated. Idle Hour Series. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price 50 cents. Readers of the Atlantic four or five years ago will remember a paper entitled "Two Girls that Tried Farming," founded on the actual experiences of two young ladies who followed the advice of Horace Greeley and "went West," bought a farm, stocked and managed it themselves, and, without help from masculine arms, made the experiment a success. The story was freshly and breezily told, and attracted unusual attention. Readers of an agricultural turn of mind discussed it, newspapers copied it, and editorials were written to show from its statements that a new field of labor was now open to women which should at once be taken advantage of. In fact, few papers of the lighter sort which have found place in the Atlantic since its establishment, have been so widely quoted and commented upon, and its appearance in its present form will be welcomed alike by those who have read it and by those who have that pleasure yet to come. It is said that Dorothea Alice Shepherd is Miss Ella Farman, the accomplished editor of Wide Awake.

The leading article in the North American Review for September is a critical paper by Anthony Trollope, upon "The Genius of Nathaniel Hawthorne." It has an especial interest from the fact that it contains the estimate which one novelist gives of another, where there is the widest divergence between the literary work of the two. This divergence, however, does not prevent the writer from warmly appreciating the peculiar genius of his fellow artist. He gives the strongest praise to the works of Hawthorne, analyzing the best known of them from a novelist's point of view. "Intrigues at the Paris Canal Congress," by A. G. Menocal, is a timely exposure of the plans and scheming of the ring of adventurers who called the Congress together, and using M. Lesseps's influence, managed it for the purpose of filling their own pockets. This bit of secret history will be doubly interesting to American readers, since it explains why the American delegates and their project of the Nicaragua route were so ignominiously snubbed. It contains many other valuable articles. Published at 551 Broadway, New York.

Wide Awake for September has an attractive frontispeice drawn by Miss L. B. Humphrey, illustrating Miss Brown's poem "Where the Brook and River Meet." Next comes just such a story as children love to read, "Fright of the Beehive," by Margaret Eytinge. Then comes an article for children that want to know, about "How Umbrellas are made in Philadelphia." The two "star" articles of the number are "Children at Newport," with twelve illustrations and the new Classic of Babyland "Tom Thumb." Only $2 00 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

AN IMPORTANT CHANGE is about being put in operation by the various trade organizations of the country in the substitution of the cental system of measurement for the bushel. The system provides that all dealings in grain, flour, meal, provisions, lard, tallow, butter, cheese, petroleum, naval stores, oils, hay, salt, seed, dried fruit, live and dressed stock, freights, storage or other articles of produce dealt in by produce merchants shall be conducted exclusively on the basis of weight, the unit of transactions to be the pound avoirdupois, and the multiple thereof to be the cental or one hundred pounds avoirdupois. The Importers and Grocers' Board of Trade of New York, has already adopted the new system, and the managers of the Produce Exchange are receiving so many favorable responses to their appeals to different organizations throughout the country to join in the movement, that it is expected the cental system will be put in operation by the first of October. Once tried, there is no doubt it will prove a great improvement on present methods.

A FORMER RESIDENT of Zululand describes the assegai as between a spear and an arrow, about five feet long, made of tough wood, and tipped with an iron arrow point; being slender, though strong and heavy, several can be carried by each man. It is thrown like a javelin, and the Zulus are said to be very expert in throwing it, and it is used hand to hand in close encounters. He says the mealie resembles our Indian corn. The kraal is a village of from 20 to 100 huts, made of mud, grass, sticks, etc., and its complement seems to be a great cattle pen. The Zulu industry appears to be largely pastoral, and does not run to towns or settled habitations. Hence there are no great collections of property to be destroyed, nor strategic points to be occupied.

Items of Maine News.

A. W. Mayo of Freeman has taken from one swarm of his bees, thirty-two pounds of nice box honey.

A new bridge has been put across the Redding stream, in Jerusalem, in place of the one burned not long since.

Chas. M. Sawyer was drowned at Peaks Island Friday night, while attempting to swim ashore from a boat.

Schooner E. A. Hayes of St. George, from Horse Island Harbor for Brunswick, Ga., with ice, put into Philadelphia for repairs.

A son of Mr. William Rand, of Monroe, aged seven years, while picking blackberries, fell over a bank, and broke the bone of one arm, just above the elbow.

Mr. Frank Estes, baggage master at the Auburn M. C. station, had the ends of his fingers jammed off, while shifting cars, the other day.

The porgy factories are all closed up at Boothbay, all hope of business this season being abandoned. Two firms have expended $34,000 this year in improving their works.

The potato crop throughout Aroostook County promises to be good. The bugs have attacked the vines, but by careful watching they will do but little damage this year.

Mr. Lemont Spooner who owns the fulling and carding-mill at New Portland, will build a new dam across the stream near his mill this fall, which will be a great improvement.

The barn of John Gordon of Dexter was burned last week. The hay, cattle, harness and farming tools were destroyed. Loss, $15,000. No insurance. Cause supposed to be incendiary.

Mr. Cheney Dodge, father of Manley E Dodge, of Belfast, died suddenly on Friday morning last, at Plymouth, Mass, where he had gone to visit a son. Mr. Dodge was about eighty years of age.

Messrs. Clark & Emery, the proprietors of the tannery at New Portland, have been making extensive repairs on their dam and flume the past week; have also put in a new water wheel at quite an expense.

Willis Crabtree, grandson of Daniel G. Hinds, Esq., fell from a tree on Saturday last, a distance of about twenty feet, striking his head on a log. It was thought at first that serious results might follow, but he is all right now.

The spool factory in New Vineyard, is doing more this summer than it has done at any time since it commenced to manufacture spools. All the mills are on the move. Some think times are a little better.

The freight station of the Maine Central railroad, at Auburn, is to be enlarged and repaired. The carpenters have commenced work upon it. More freight has been received this year than ever before and more storage-room is needed.

Mr. F. W. Palmer is making quite extensive repairs on his mill, at Alna, and in addition, will erect a saw mill thirty feet wide and eighty feet long. He has the foundation nearly laid, and will push the work with rapidity.

A man named Walters, hailing from Rockland, is reported to have dropped dead on the deck of schooner Addie E Snow, on the passage to Chesapeake Bay, as the owners learn from the captain.

Mary, the wife of Wm. Harrington, of Eastport, age forty, committed suicide Tuesday afternoon by drowning in the bay. Her body was not found. Eight years' illness had rendered life a burden.

The house, barn and stable owned by O Spruce Bradley, was burned Monday night. Loss about $3500; insured for about $2400.

Word was received in Bangor Tuesday that T. K

The Markets.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, August 27.

APPLES—Dried 4a6c, evaporated 15a20c; $4 50 per barrel.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 75, Yellow Eyes $1 75.

BUTTER—Good butter sells for 15a18c.

CHEESE—New Factory made 7a10c.

EGGS—14a15c per dozen.

FLOUR—$5 50a9 50 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 56a58c; oats 45a50c.

GRASS SEEDS—Timothy $2 00a2 25 per bushel; clover 8ca10c per lb; alsike 20c a25c per lb.; red top 50c per bushel.

HAY—$11 00a12 00.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20a25c per box.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6½c; calf skins 11a11c; lamb skins 40a50c; deacons 25a 30c shearlings 15a25c.

LIME AND CEMENT—90c per cask for lime, $1 75 for cement.

NATIVE CRANBERRIES—$2 00 per bush.

MAPLE SYRUP—70a90c.

MEAL—Corn 56a56c; rye $1 00.

PRODUCE—Potatoes new 50a55c per bush.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8a9c; beef per side 7ac9: ham 8a12c; fowls 10a12c; spring lambs 14a15c; spring chickens 25a 30c.

SHORTS—$1 00 per hundred pounds.

el.

WOOL—Washed 32c; unwashed 24c.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, August 27.

Amount of stock at market—Cattle 2975; Sheep and Lambs 5200; Swine 8925; number Western Cattle 2388; Eastern Cattle 412; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 275.

Prices of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs. Live Weight—Extra quality $5 75a6 12½; first quality $5 25a5 62½; second quality $4 87½a5 12½; third quality $4 50a4 75; poorest grades of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 25a4 37½.

Brighton Hides 7½c per lb; Brighton Tallow 4¾c per lb; Country Hides 6¼a7c per lb; Country Tallow 4a4¼c per lb; Calf Skins 10c per lb, or from $1a1 25 per skin; sheared Sheep Skins 25a50c each; Lamb Skins 50a65c; wool skins $1a1 50 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	No.	Price.	Live wt.	Average weight.
A N Monroe	35	6 00	L W	1487
do	32	6 00	L W	1581
do	36	5 50	L W	1370
do	29	5 65	L W	1380
do	53	4 00	L W	941
do	34	5 25	L W	1430
do	29	5 12½	L W	1422
J A Hathaway,	37	5 95	L W	1431
do	20	5 55	L W	1351
do	30	5 90	L W	1393
do	24	5 85	L W	1413
A Hodges	8	3 90	L W	87(
do	6	5 20	L W	12(
do	5	5 30	L W	1320
J B Cook & Co.	12	5 50	L W	1250
do	28	4 37½	L W	1000
do	8	5 00	L W	1300
E Farrell	6	5 50	L W	1251
do	10	5 37½	L W	1200
do	5	5 40	L W	1200
J Stetson & Co.	11	5 32½	L W	1315
do	11	4 12½	L W	1215
do	6	5 00	L W	1076
Fitch, Birch & Co	15	5 40	L W	1215
do	22	5 25	L W	1125
do	19	5 04	L W	990
W Scollans	11	5 35	L W	1420
do	13	5 35	L W	1323
do	9	5 00	L W	1100
Swift Bros	95	5 20	L W	1003
do	33	5 10	L W	1280
do	14	5 25	L W	1525
do	15	5 12½	L W	1423
do	16	5 00	L W	1190

The trade for Beef Cattle has been more active than that of one week ago, and prices upon all grades have advanced from ⅛@¼c per lb over those of our last quotations. The demand for shipping Cattle has been active, and several hundred head of the best Beeves were brought for shipment to Liverpool. There were but a few Cattle sold at our highest quotations, prices ranging for the larger portion of Beeves from 5¼a 5¾c per lb L W. There was quite a large supply of Cattle brought in from Maine.

Working Oxen—There was a fair supply of Working Oxen in market, but the trade has not been very active. We quote sales:

1 pair girth 6 ft 9 in, L W 2800 lbs, $125;
1 pair girth 6 ft 6 in, L W 2600 lbs, $115;
1 pair girth 6 ft 6 in, L W 2500 lbs, $104;
1 pair girth 6 ft 5 in, L W 2300 lbs, $90;
1 pair girth 6 ft 7 in, L W 2600 lbs, $115;

Store Cattle—Yearlings $8a13; two year olds $12a22; three year olds $22a45 per head. Prices of small Cattle at present depend much upon their value for Beef. We noticed sales of 6 two year olds at $15a20 per head; 7 two and three years old at 3c per lb live weight; 10 heifers for Beef at 2¾a3½c per lb live weight.

Milch Cows—There has been a fair supply of Milch Cows offered in market for sale during the past week, many of them very good ones. Prices rule low. We quote: Extra $45a70; Ordinary $20a40 per head; Springers $18a45; Farrow Cows $12a27 per head.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were mostly owned by Mr. Hollis and taken on the Abattior to be slaughtered, costing about the same as a week ago.

Swine—Fat Hogs, Prices 4½a4¼c per lb, live weig.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, August 27.

APPLES—Green $2 00 to 4 00 per bbl; dried 3a5c per lb.

BUTTER—15a20c for family; store 10a12c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $1 60a1 75; Yellow Eyes $2 12a2 25.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory 5½a7½c.

FISH—Large shore $3 50a3 75; Large bank $3 75a4 00; small $3 00a3 25; pollock $1 50a2 00; haddock $1 25a1 75; herring 3 50a4 50 per bbl; scaled 18a22c per box; mackerel per bbl—bay No. 1 to No. 2, $6 50a14 50; shore Nos. 1, 2 and 3, $3 25 a15 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $3 50a3 85; Spring X and XX $4 65a5 10; Michigan Winter X and XX $4 50a5 85; Patent spring wheat $7 40a8 35; St. Louis X and XX to best $5 15a6 75.

GRAIN—Corn 53a53c; bag lots 55a55c per bush; oats 43a43c; fine feed $21 00a21 00 per ton; shorts $20 00 per ton.

HAY—Loose $10 00a13 00 per ton; pressed $10 00a13; straw $7 00a9 00 per ton.

LARD—In tierce 6½a6¾c per lb; per keg 6¾a6¾c; pail 8a8¾.

PLASTER—White per ton $3 00; blue $2 75; ground in bbls $7 00a7 50; calcined in bbls $2 25a2 25.

PRODUCE—Beef side 6a9c; veal none; mutton 6a8c; chickens 20a25c; turkeys 20 a25c; eggs 16a16c; potatoes 50a60c per bush.

PROVISIONS—Chicago extra beef $10 50a 13 25; pork backs $13 00a13 25; clear $12 00a12 25; mess $11 75a12 00; hams 9¼a 12c per lb; round hogs none.

WOOD—Soft mill wood $1 75a2 25 per cord delivered in the city.

COAL—Stove and Egg $4 50a6 00.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, August 27.

Money loaned at 6a7 per cent. on call closing at 5a5 per cent.

Sterling, 481a481¼ for long, and 483 a483¾ for short sight.

Carrying rates, 1a2; borrowing rates 3¼

United States Sixes, 1881,	(reg)	104½
" "	(coup)	104½
" New 5's	(reg)	101⅞
" "	(coup)	101⅞
" New 4½	(reg)	103⅞
" "	(coup)	105
" New 4's	(reg)	100¾
" "	(coup)	100¾
" Pacific 6's, '95		121

Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, August 25.

HOGS—receipts 12,000 head; shipments 5,500 head; market steady and unchanged; mixed packing $3 00a3 25; good to prime heavy 3 30a3 50; light 3 40a3 75.

CATTLE—receipts 5,000 head; shipments 2700 head; only few good cattle here; best 4 80a5 00; fair to good shipping steady at 4 00a4 80; butchers sthady at 1 75a3 50; Western Cattle—heavy supply, slow and unchanged; through Texans at 2 10a2 75; yerds well cleared.

SHEEP—receipts 500 head; Texans ½c lower than two weeks ago; natives slow and and tendency lower for second rate animals.

Bangor Produce Market.

SATURDAY, August 23.

APPLES—50ca$1 per bushel.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $1 75a1 90 per bush; Pea $1 50a1 80.

BUTTER—13a15c per lb.

EGGS—13a14c per doz.

HAY—$8a11 per ton; pressed $9a12.

GRAIN—Oats 40a43c per bush; corn 55a 58c.

POTATOES—New Potatoes are plenty in market and selling from 40 to 50 per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork 12 50a14 50 per b bl; sound hog 5½a6c per lb; fresh beef per ride 6a9c; lamb 14a15c; mutton 6a7c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Lamb skins 50a1 25 each; hides 5c per lb; veal skin 10a12c per lb.

WOOL—Unwashed 20c; washed 35 per lb.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, August 27.

FLOUR—We quote sales of Western superfine at $3 50a4 00; common extras at $4 25a4 50; Wisconsin extras at $4 25a5 50; and Minnesota extras at $4 75a6 00 per bbl, including choice bakers' brands. In Winter Wheats there have been sales at $5 00a 5 75 for Ohio and Michigan; $5 00a6 00 for Indiana, Illinois, and $5 50a6 00 for St. Louis, including choice and favorite family brands. Patent Wisconsin and Minnesota spring wheats have been selling at $6 00a 8 00; and Patent winter wheats at $6a7 25 per bbl. Corn Meal has been in fair demand at $2 15a2 25 per bbl. In Rye Flour the sales have been in small lots at $3 50a3 75 per bbl. Oat Meal has been in fair demand at $5 00a6 00 per bbl for good and fancy brands.

GRAIN—The arrivals of Corn have been considerable, but were mostly engaged ahead, and stocks on the market are still quite small. The sales of mixed and yellow have been at 50a52c per bush, closing dull. Oats are quite firm and have been in demand, with sales of No. 1 and extra white at 36a37c; No. 2 white, at 35a35½c; and No. 3 white and No. 2 mixed at 32a36c per bush. In Rye the sales have been in small lots at 67a70c per bush. Shorts have been selling at $13 50a13 50 per ton, and Fine Feed have been selling at $13 50a 14 00; Middlings at $15 50a16 00 per ton.

PROVISIONS—The market for Pork is rather dull and prices are easier, and we quote prime at $8 75a9 00; mess at $9 50a 10 00; clear and extra clear at $12a12 50 per bbl. as to quality. The sales of Beef have been at $10 00a11 00 per bbl. for mess and extra mess, and $11 50a12 for family. Lard at 6¼ a6½c per lb. for city and Western, including steam and kettle rendered. Smoked Hams have been selling at 9½a10c per lb for city and Western, and 10½a11c for fancy Western.

PRODUCE. Fresh Eggs have advanced 1c per dozen, owing to short supply, with sales of Eastern at 15½a16c. Northern at 14½a15c, and Western at 13a14c per dozen. White Beans are in good demand, with sales of choice Pea at $1 45a1 55; medium at $1 35a1 37½, and extra at $1 40. Yellow Eyes are quiet at $2a2 15 per bush. Potatoes are in good supply and prices a shade lower, with sales at $1 50a1 75 per bbl. A few car loads Vermont Rose sold at 55a60c per bush. Sweet Potatoes have been selling at $3 50 for red and $4a4 50 for yellow. Onions are in moderate supply and prices steady at $3 50a3 75 per bbl. Apples are in good supply and selling at $1 50a2 50 per bbl. The receipts of Peaches have been very large and the sales have been mostly at $75a$1 25 per basket. Bartlett Pears are selling at $4a6 per bbl. Grapes at 5a6c per lb. and Watermelons at 10a12c each.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, August 27.

The transactions of the week embrace 2,250,000 lbs of all kinds, and include 350,000 Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 37a38½c for X and XX and above, and 40a42c for No 1; 300 000 lbs Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces at 35a36c for X and 39a40c for No. 1; 225,000 lbs combing and delaine fleeces from 38a45c for washed and 28a34c for unwashed; 650,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 20a35, including considerable medium wools from 28a32c, and some very choice at 33a35c; 275,000 lbs super and extra pulled from 35a45c, choice supers selling at 42a45c; 300,000 lbs California spring at 25a32c, mostly from 30a32c; 20,000 lbs tub washed at 40c; 55.000 lbs scoured at 50a65c; and 300,000 lbs Noils and sundries at various prices, as to quality.

REVISION OF THE BIBLE. One does not hear much in respect to the important work, now in progress in London and New York simultaneously, of revising the Bible. It was agreed at the outset by the two branches of the revision committee that, in order to prevent misunderstandings and baseless criticisms on the part of the public, no information in regard to the results of their combined labors should be divulged until the work was completed. So in spite of the fact that the committees have been engaged in the revision for more than seven years the ubiquitous reporter when he drops in at the New York Bible House to make a note of the very latest important conclusions of the wise men assembled, finds himself compelled to postpone this pleasure for three years or more, when the revisers will at the same time furnish Revelations and begin to make them. In this predicament the baffled reporter failing to obtain the results of the work, consoles himself with the recital of attendant circumstances. It appears from a New York *Graphic* interviewer that much of the time of the widely separated committees is taken up in exchanging and harmonizing copies of the revision as completed. Disputed points are referred to a committee of conference, and if any disagreement is serious it will be indicated in a preface or appendix. The revision will be conservative. It is thought that the total amount of change will not exceed five per cent., which includes words obsolete in their spelling and signification. Obscurities and inconsistencies will be removed. The headings of chapters, pages and paragraphs will be carefully revised, the text will be divided into sections, and the parellelism in the poetical books will be shown by printing in verse form. The aim is to give the best version possible in the nineteenth century, as that authorized by King James was in the seventeenth and the character of the body of eighty-two men to whom the work has been entrusted, gives assurance that the revision will be satisfactorily performed.

FOREIGN GOSSIP. Five Nihilists have been sentenced to death in Russia.——Eight thousand men of the Greek territorial army have been called out. President Diaz has resolved to expel foreigners engaged in intrigues in Mexico.——The Canadian Government seeks to have an Imperial Commissioner for the Pacific Railroad appointed.——The French Premier has made a strong political speech, in which he supports the Ferry bill.——The Boers are determined to fight unless their independence is restored.——Two thousand unemployed laborers assembled in Glasgow on Friday. ——The Porte has been called on to name within forty-eight hours, a time for the meeting of the Greek and Ottoman Plenipotentiaries.——There has been a large fire at Bordeaux.——Mr. Gladstone and Sir Chas. Dilke have addressed large Liberal meetings in England.——Russia intends to procure more cruisers in this country.——The Spanish Government has appointed a commission on Cuban affairs.——Count Karolyi is named to succeed Andrassy.——The British troops in South Africa are again threatened.——Lieutenant Carey has been entirely vindicated.——Dr. Mullens, an English missionary, died at Aden, Africa.——Details of the captures by the Peruvian war vessels have been received.——Cholera is reported in Belgium,

THE latest development in the Archbishop Purcell case is the rendering of an opinion by four prominent Cincinnati lawyers as to the liability of the Catholic church property for the Archbishop's debts as banker. These lawyers, in response to an appeal for their judgement on the questions involved, unanimously hold that a Catholic church, the grounds for which were purchased and the edifice erected with money raised exclusively by the congregation worshiping in it, even though the deeds when the grounds were purchased may have been made to John B. Purcell, is not liable for the individual debts of the Archbishop. Furthermore, they hold that where money has been deposited with the Archbishop or his brother, and their individual or joint obligations given for it, the debt so created does not become a diocesan debt and could not be so declared by the Archbishop, even if he were disposed to make it. The questions involved in these points have caused much discussion, and the opinions just rendered undoubtedly foreshadow the decisions of the courts should the issue ever be carried to them.

HOWEVER quickly a patient may recover and approach towards robust health, by the use of Fellows' Hypophosphites he must abolish the habits of life which induced the disease; the effect of the greatest triumph in medicine can only be transitory, whilst man persists in the gratification of vicious or pernicious habits.

MARRIAGE PROBABILITIES. The Chicago *Times* has constructed a table of "Marriage Probabilities," for both sexes, from the age of fifteen up to seventy, based on figures taken from 8,000 marriage licenses issued by the County Clerk during the twelve months ending August 1. It deduces the following facts from the table: "In 1,000 cases no one was married before the age of fifteen. The marriage of women at that age is not unknown, but it is rare. Men do not begin to marry, as a rule, until they are eighteen years old. At the age of nineteen, when young men are just beginning to think seriously of the subject, young women are at their most favorable time, more of them marrying at that age than at any other. The years of greatest probability with a woman are from eighteen to twenty-five, culminating at twenty-two. At twenty and twenty-one the chances are even, being better at nineteen and twenty-two than at either of the intervening years. At twenty-three begins a steady decline, but not until the age of thirty-three do the chances fall below one in a hundred; after that age they do, and in the rest of her life her chances are but seventy-six in a thousand. At the age of fifty-three the vanishing point appears in sight, no marriages occurring at that age, and at the age of fifty-four. At fifty-five and fifty-six occurs one marriage each, at fifty-seven none, at fifty-eight one, and after that a woman has literally 'not one chance in a thousand' of wedding. Her best years are four in number, being from nineteen to twenty-two inclusive. With a man it is different. His best years are ten in number, from twenty-one to thirty inclusive. It is at the age of twenty-one that he evidently turns his attention wifeward, and it may be that legislators were entirely right in fixing that as the year when he shall attain his majority. In no year of his life are the chances one to ten that he will marry. His very best years are at twenty-three and twenty-five, as a girl's are at nineteen and twenty-two. From twenty-one there is a pretty steady increase till he is twenty-five, and then his chances slowly decline until he is thirty. It is worthy of note that the sudden drop in the chances of both men and women occurs the year after they become 'old bachelors' or 'old maids.' Men do not begin to marry till about three years later than women, but they keep it up more or less steadily five years later. With men the chances do not fall below one in one hundred until the age of forty is reached. Then it is one in fifty, and after that but one in two hundred. Marriages occur, however, every year until fifty-six is reached, then on alternate years to sixty-two, and after that comes but one, which is at the age of seventy.

Of the 1,000 marriages 187 were between parties living in the same house. Whenever a man marries under such circumstances it is natural to suppose that when he fell in love with the girl it was the result of pure accident. He was not probably looking over his list of lady acquaintances for a wife, and his selection was not the result of a pure choice—of the opinion that she was the best of all the women he knew to make a wife. The two happened to be thrown in close contact; the fire of youth was ignited, and it blazed up and they were married. This figure cannot, however, be taken as in any degree correct, to show the number of chance marriages. Perhaps nine-tenths of all the marriages are chance. But the chances are very strong that these were all chance, pure chance, and nothing but chance.

The census of 1870 gives the total male population of the country at 17,029 088, and the total female at 16,560,289. From these figures is deducted the fact that a woman's chances of marriage, were there no disturbing causes, are 1 029 to 1,000. The number of men being greater than the number of women, every woman ought to find a husband; but the disturbing causes which induce men to forego marriage, such as the inability, as they suppose, to support a wife, a preference to remain unmarried, and so on, throw the chances, as a matter of fact, the other way.

For the twelve months ending July 31 past, the total number of marriages in Chicago was 5,159. The favorite month in which to marry is November; the next are May, October and March, which appear to be equally desirable; December is nearly as much so; next are February, April and June, while January and September come behind these, and the least popular of all is August."

REFRIGERATOR WITHOUT ICE. The manufacture of ice was properly considered a great inventive triumph, but a discovery has recently been made which leaves this far in the shade. This is nothing less than a system of refrigerstion which involves the use of no ice at all. The system has been put into practical operation at Boston, and is already a great success. Ammonia is the chemical agent depended upon, and by its use the air in a large six-story granite building is kept nearly down to the freezing point even in the dog days. The building was first rendered as impervious as possible to outside atmospheric changes, and then intricate machinery was introduced, by means of which the heat and gases was drawn off, condensed and purified and retained to do the work of refrigerating. The process goes on all the while, and the air is constantly changing, but the machinery is so nicely arranged that the temperature is kept at the uniform point of about forty degrees. A curious feature of the performance is that the absorption of the heat, gases and moisture constantly accumulates a great quantity of snow in the machine room every day, and the novel spectacle is presented of men shoveling up snow from the floor of a building outside of which the thermometer stands among the nineties, and spreading it out on the roof to melt in the midsummer sun. The building is kept nearly full of perishable provisions, a hundred thousand packages of butter, three hundred barrels of beef and thirty-five hundred dozen of eggs being among the present stock on hand, and the produce and commission houses which patronize it report that their goods are kept better than in vaults cooled by ice. Indeed, the experiment has proved so successful that it is expected mammoth refrigerators of this sort will soon be introduced in all the large cities, and there seems to be no reason why the system could not be applied to ocean steamships, in which case meats and other perishable merchandize could be transported across the Atlantic more successfully than heretofore. There ought also to be a hint in this discovery for the application of a system of artificially cooling dwelling houses in the hot weather. There is a fortune here for some inventor.

THE new Austrian Ministry recently announced is the executive of Austria proper, and not of the whole Empire. Count Andrassy is Minister of Foreign Affairs for the whole Empire, and is not included in the Austrian Ministry. But, as the recent elections resulted in the change in the Austrian Cabinet, and as the Opposition will name all the members of the delegations and probably elect delegates in sympathy with the majority in the Reichsrath, they have the power to compel the retirement of Andrassy. The Cabinet for the Empire consists of a Minister of Foreign Affairs, a Minister of War, and a Minister of Finance. These ministers are responsible to the Delegations, or Parliament, of the Austro-Hungarian Empire, while the Cisleithan Ministry now announced is responsible to the Reichsrath, or Austrian Parliament. Count Andrassy, the power behind the throne in the Austrian Empire, is a Hungarian, and was President of the Council of Ministers of Hungary from 1867 to 1871, when he was appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs for the whole Empire. Of the new Austrian Cabinet, Dr. Karl Von Stremaye and Baron Von Horst were members of the old.

THE United States Consul at Tamatave, Madagascar, writes home to the State Department that there is a good field for American manufactures and products, in that country, which is almost entirely unfilled. He thinks if a few American commission houses were opened there, they would monopolize the demand for cotton goods, also for hardware, agricultural machinery, &c. Duties are light, and the people are favorably inclined to American goods and traders.

CREW JACKSON'S BEST SWEET NAVY TOBACCO. 32m10

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. A very sad accident happened last week in East Monmouth. A 20 months old child of Robert Macomber, wandered away in the afternoon at 4 o'clock, and was out in the terrible storm of Monday night, and although one hundred men were searching all day Tuesday, was not found until 11 o'clock Wednesday forenoon. The little one was dead, found hardly a mile from its home.——The sixth annual campmeeting of the Life and Advent Association, was held in Waterville last week in what is called Millvillage Grove. The attendance was very slim. Several meetings were held, and addresses made by Rev. S. F. M. Burbank, of Philadelphia; S. T. Whidden, Groveland, Mass.; P. W. Brown, Orrington; W. M. Pile, Springfield, Mass.; Editor of the Herald of Truth and others.——Mr. Hugh Quinn of Hallowell, was thrown from his carriage one evening last week, while riding on the plains. The horse frightened by a passing team coutaining a threshing machine, leaped to the side of the road throwing out Mr. Quinn and son and overturning the carriage. Mr. Quinn's left leg was broken below the knee; his son escaped.——The Baptist church and society of North Vassalboro, have unanimously voted to re-engage the services of Rev. Dr. Butler. The Doctor is deservedly very popular in that section.——The Seventh Day Adventists will hold their annual camp-meeting in Waterville from Sept. 4th to 9th. Half-fare on the Maine Central Railroad.

THE TRAPPIST order of monks have bought a large tract of land in Western Pennsylvania for the purpose of establishing a monastery. This community, according to the *Eco d'Italia*, consists of two hundred monks from France, Ireland and Turkey. They are artisans, scientists, mechanics, agriculturalists, artists, architects, lawyers and physicians, some of whom attained distinction in their native countries. They will themselves build their monastery. The Trappist is the most austere of all the monastic orders. They rise from bed at two o'clock in the morning, dedicate twelve hours of the day to refection and prayer, and the rest to severe labor, especially in the fields. No conversation is permitted with one another or strangers. They salute each other with the exclamation, "Remember death." They drink only water, and eat only vegetables. They sleep on a table with a pillow of straw, and never undress, even when sick. There are monasteries of the same order at New Haven in Kentucky; at New Melleray in Iowa, and at Tracadie in Nova Scotia. Most of the members of this ascetic organization are persons who, for one cause or another, have become disgusted with the world, and have determined to pass the rest of their days in seclusion and in contemplative repose. They renounce the battle of life, separate themselves entirely from temporal affairs, and concentrate all their thoughts on death and eternity. It is an institution savoring more of the spirit of the Middle Ages than of modern times.

THE SECRET KEY TO HEALTH.—The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 300 pages. Price only $1. Contains fifty valuable prescriptions, either one of which is worth more than ten times the price of the book. Illustrated sample sent on receipt of 6 cents for postage. Address Dr. W. H. Parker, 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass. 13:35

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To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D., New York City.* 1y8

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For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address DAVIDSON & CO., 78 Nassau St., New York. 1y28

Married.

In this city, Aug. 24, Stephen Pierce, Jr., of Windsor to Ida F. Fairfield, of Whitefield.

In Biddeford, Aug. 18, Mark A. Knowles to Nellie J. Chase.

In Boston, July 30, Capt. Frank P. Crockett to Lizzie Berry of Claremont.

In Bristol, Aug. 16, Stearns L. Graves to Mrs. Mary Erskine; Aug. 16, Geo. N. Young to Annie M. Sprout.

In Brooklin, Aug. 17, Rodney W. Smith to Jennie E. Herrick.

In Buxton, Aug. 17, Stephen W. Carl of Gorham to Sarah S. Pennell.

In Calais, Aug. 13, Wm. G. Gibson to Helen J. Diffin of Robbinston.

In Canaan, Aug. 16, Geo. H. Frost to Georgie A. Meader of Pittsfield.

In Cape Elizabeth, Aug. 18, Alfred P. Jewett to Lucy A. Betts; Aug. 20, Geo. W. Roach to E. Annie Barker.

In Charleston, Aug. 19, Chas. E. Emery to Olive J. Allen of Pittsfield.

In Chesterville, Aug. 16, Otis W. Perkins of Wilton to Mary Dogen of New Vineyard.

In China, Aug. 12, Aaron Johnson to Abby Goodhue of Winslow; Ellsworth W. Hall to Minnie Sprout.

In Columbia Falls, Aug. 8, Judson Wass to Annie E. Dyer of Portland.

In Concord, Aug. 2, Jacob H. Atwood to Etta S. Tibbetts of Auburn.

In Ellsworth, Aug. 14, Albian H. Carlisle to Mary A. Moon; Aug. 15, Geo. W. Card to Abbie E. Garland; Aug. 16, Oscar Staples to Dora Moore; Moses Hodgkins to Mrs. Mary Vincent

In Exeter, Aug. 12, Leander Cole to Flora A. Witham, both of Lincoln.

In Fairfield, Aug. 16, Leslie A. Davis to Mary Jones; Aug. 17, Edward E. Haskell of Garland to Lidi i B. Otis; Aug. 24, Geo. C. Muir of Otumwa, Iowa to Mrs Maria W. Morrill.

In Foxcroft, Aug. 5, Walter L. Dexter to Lizzie E. Wicey.

In Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 20, E. W. Dawson to Hannah M. M. Hutcheon.

In Freedom, N. H., Aug. 20, James W. Guptill of Cornish to Villa A. Guptill of Gorham.

In Freeport, Aug. 14, Chas. A. Luce of Lexington to Vadalis Fogg.

In Hamilton, Mass., Aug. 12, Pitt F. Holden of Boston to Sarah A. Norris.

In Harrington, Aug. 13, W. O. Perry to Lois A. Cummings.

In Houlton, Aug. 13, W. A. Wright to Ellen H. Fletcher, both of Monticello; C. H. Watson to Melissa B. Dyer, both of Canterbury, N. B.; Aug. 18, Geo. C. Shattuck of Calais to Mrs Edith A. Keene; Aug. 7, Marvin Bubar of Orient to Jennie McNerlin of South Richmond, N. B.

In Laguna Village, Aug. 16, John R. Richards to Hannah J. Davis, both of Cape Elizabeth.

In Linneus, July 28, Chas. Tarr to Etta Woodworth, both of Oakfield.

In Madison, Aug. 17, Walter E. Blunt to Stella Andrews, both of North Anson.

In Millbridge, Aug. 10, Vinal D Wass to Laura A. Plummer.

In Muddy Creek, P. E. I., July 16, Thomas Dickie to Delilah Gamble, both of Lot 17.

In Newport, Aug. 9, Fred R. Spaulding to Ella Fowler.

In Portland, Aug. 18, Hon. B. W. Huntington of N. Y. City to Helen E. Seavey of St. Louis, Mo.

At Rosita, Col., Aug 6, S. R. Chase, formerly of Bethel to M. A. Walker.

In Saco, Aug. 13, John H. Leavitt of Scarboro to Bessie Merrill.

In San Francisco, July 31, Della Thorndike to Capt. John A. Hatfield.

In Sedgwick, Aug. 11, Rev. Chas. H. Taintor of Weare, N. H., to Augusta Billings of Sargentville.

At Stevens' Plain, Aug. 20, J. L. Hurt, M. D., of Cumberland Mills to Addie A. Babb.

In Tremont, Aug. 1, Capt. Elias Rich to Mrs. Lydia E. McDonald.

In Waterville, Aug. 16, Fred C. York to Gertrude S. Ludlow; 9, Jefferson H. Wood to Cenie P. Hall; 11, Chas. Butler to Mary J. Libbey.

In West Waterville, Aug. 19, Chas. H. Benjamin to Cora L. Benjamin.

In Winthrop, Aug. 19, John H. McIlroy to Mary A. Stanley.

In Woolwich, Aug. 13, Abiah Walker to Martha A. Hilton.

Died.

In this city, Aug. 29, Maggie P., infant daughter of W. A. and Maggie P. Webster, aged 23 days.

In Alfred, Aug. 20, Richard H. Goding, aged 47 years.

At Amherst, N. S., Aug. 19, Stanley Black, aged 2 years; 18, Ralph E. Phelan, aged 3½ years.

In Auburn, Aug. 20, Bertha M. Greenleaf, aged 1½ years; 17, Stephen Preble, aged 68 years; 20, Gracie M. York, aged 3½ years.

In Bangor, Aug. 13, Ephraim Bradley, aged 78 years; 18, Joshua W. Carr, aged 82 years.

In Barnard, July 26, Valentine Dean, aged 56 years; 6, Mrs. Eliazor L. Green, aged 59 years.

In Bath, Aug. 17, Eliza McCorrison, aged 17½ years; 18, Mrs. Lucretia W. Everard, aged 45½ years; Mrs. Susan Fish, aged 73 years; 16, Mrs. Clarissa Preble, aged 77 years; 17, Geo. W. Duncan, aged 69½ years; 20, Mrs. Mary A. Summerton, aged 41½ years; Harriet Wiswell, aged 75 years.

In Belfast, Aug. 17, Chas. W. Holt, aged 30½ years.

In Berwick, Aug. 10, Frank E. Mills, aged 9 months.

In Biddeford, Aug. 3, Ida E. Briggs, aged 9 months; 6, Mrs. Alice Chadbourne, aged 40 years.

In Bremen, Aug. 26, Mrs. Augusta P. Keene, aged 47½ years.

In Brooks, Aug. 5, Alden Sanborn, aged 24½ years.

In Brunswick, Aug. 8, Mrs. Emily W. Winslow, formerly of Houlton, aged 38 years; July 31, Mrs. Eliza R. Toothaker, aged 74½ years; Aug. 9, Capt. Ner j. Dunning, aged 74 years.

In Buxton, Aug. 16, Frank N. Sawyer, aged 20½ years.

In Cape Elizabeth, Aug. 19, Mrs. Sophronia F. Woodbury, aged 30 years.

At Clark's Island, Aug. 13, Leon White, aged 13 years.

In Cumberland Mills, Aug. 19, Mrs. Phebe A. Frost, aged 84 years.

In Cutler, Aug. 5, Mrs. Mary E. Matthews, aged 77 years.

In Deering, Aug 23, John Murch, aged 76½ years; 17, Levi Cram, aged 65 years.

In Dennysville, Aug. 14, Edith Lincoln, aged 24 years.

In Dixfield, Aug. 14, Walter Foss, aged 75 years.

In Dover, Aug. 2, John E. Goodwin, aged 24½ years.

In Dover, N. H., Aug. 15, Chas. E. Cluff of Kennebunk, aged 31 years.

In Dresden, Aug. 16, Mrs. Nettie A. Grooves, aged 28½ years.

In Drew Plantation, April 6, Susie E. Potter, aged 6½ years.

In Eins, Aug. 18, Clara Dunton, aged 16½ years.

In Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 9, Mariannie E. Golding, aged 31 years.

At Glasvin, Belfast, P. E. I., July 28, John McLeod, aged 64 years.

In Harrington, Aug. 5, Alexander Preble, aged 79 years.

At Hermon Centre, Aug. 13, Mrs. Louise A. Hunt, aged 26½ years.

In Jefferson, Aug. 14, Elias Haskell, aged 89 years; 18, Samuel C. Currier, aged 20½ years.

In Kennebunk, Aug. 6, Burleigh Cook, aged 29½ years.

In Kittery, Aug. 12, Wm. Johnson, aged 76½ years.

In Lewiston, Aug. 21, Mrs. Lizzie Harding, aged 28½ years.

In Livermore, Aug. 17, Mrs. Nancy Richardson, aged 89½ years.

In Litchfield, Aug. 18, Orrington Berry, aged 58 years.

At Marshlands, Amherst, N. S., Aug. 17, Mary J. Irvine, of New Annan, aged 25 years.

At Montague, P. E. I., July 30, Duncan D. Campbell, aged 63 years.

In Moscow, Aug. 16, Eddie Ward, aged 17 years.

In New Gloucester, July 17, Mrs. Marilla P. Haskell, aged 57 years.

In New Portland, Aug. 8, Mrs. Mahala Watson, aged 68 years; 15, Priscilla Carville, aged 19 years.

In New Sharon, Aug. 7, Mrs. Mercy Tucker, formerly of Waldoboro, aged 49 years.

In North Fryeburg, Aug 14, Mrs. Madison Howe.

In North Sedgwick, Aug. 18, Elbridge G. Durgain, aged 61½ years.

In Oldtown, Aug. 19, Horace Penny, aged 56 years.

In Oxford, Aug. 9, Mrs. Clara M. Scribner, aged 26½ years.

In Perry, Aug. 10, Mrs. Priscilla Davis, aged 60½ years.

In Peru, Aug. 9, Belinda Walker, aged 91 years; 10, E. M. Gerrish, aged 43 years.

In Portland, Aug. 20, Walter S. Doten, aged 6 months; Mrs. Mary Driscoll, aged 65 years; 18, Geo. I. Waterhouse, aged 31 years; 22, Mrs. Lydia G. Robinson, aged 81½ years; 21, Mrs. Catharine Hyland, aged 75 years; 18, Lizzie B. Somes, aged 2 years

In Ripley, July 25, Joseph M. Skillings, aged 4 years; Aug. 6, Flora B. Rogers, aged 15 years.

In Stetson, Aug. 6, Sumner Lancaster, aged 71 years.

In St. Albans, Aug. 30, Asher Adams, aged 78 years.

In Sebec, Dea. Nesmith McClure of Jackson, aged 71 years.

In Thomaston, Aug. 15, Mrs. Ella S. Pressey, aged 32½ years.

In Union, July 15, Mrs. Mary Grinnell, aged 83½

Poetry.

Morning Hymn.

BY C. A. F.

Lo, the golden light arises!
Pale the black of blindness grows,
Which deceitfully has led us
In a winding path of woes.

Fair the day this light will bring us!
To ourselves will show us pure!
All our speaking will be simple!
Shadowy thoughts shall not endure!

Thus each day shall pass in goodness;
Lying tongues or lying hand,
Sinful eyes or harmful body,
Ne'er shall stain the spotless land.

From that Searcher of each action
We no thought nor deed can hide!
He is with us—has been—will be—
From the dawn to eventide.

Our Story Teller.

HOW SHE CURED HIM.

A Story Founded on Fact.

BY L. MARIA CHILD.

When Loolie Draper was not asleep she was a remarkably wide-awake baby. She attracted general attention by the beauty of her luminous eyes, and by her tendency to jump and spring and smile in answer to any notice that was taken of her. As soon as she could run alone, her lively gesticulations were a great source of amusement. She waved her hand with an air, when she said, "How do you do, sir?" And in all her ways she was a very dramatic little person. Everybody said, "what a pretty child. What a bright little thing."

She had twin brothers but little older than herself, her parents were poor, and before she emerged from childhood several other babies were born; so she was saved from being spoiled by engrossing the whole attention of the family. Her natural activity took the form of helpfulness, and she early manifested both the disposition and the capacity to manage and arrange everything for her brothers and sisters. She had a motherly way of washing their faces, combing their hair, and giving them a talking, and sometimes a shaking, when they were naughty. These domestic cares prevented her being too much occupied with exhibitions of herself; but her temperament was too elastic to be rendered sluggish by any amount of pressure. She was always very much alive in her spirits, very pronounced in her opinions, and very prompt in her decisions. Her father, who had very little of such qualities himself, admired them greatly in his daughter. He often looked after her when she passed into the street, and would remark, with a smile of satisfaction, "Loolie always walks as if she was going somewhere." And her walk was indicative of her character. She had definite aims, and went straight toward them.

In personal beauty her maturer years surpassed the promise of infancy. Everybody had said, "what a pretty baby, and what a handsome girl." Her large hazel-brown eyes had long silky fringes; her abundant hair was of the same color; her cheeks were like the sunny side of a peach; her lips were as ripely red as the interior of a pomegranite, and her form, though inclining to be robust, was admirably proportioned. A painter might have chosen her as a model for a Goddess of Health. The dramatic ways of her babyhood developed into an amusing facility at imitating everybody and everything; from the fizz-fizz of a musquito to the groan of a trombone. Luckily, she was very good-natured, and there was no malice in her mirth. Of course she was a favorite with the young men of her acquaintance. The girls generally liked her less; partly from a consciousness of being somewhat eclipsed by her loveliness, and partly from an undefined fear of those observing eyes, which seemed instantaneously to daguerreotype everybody's peculiarities on her mind. She had more than once heard it said, "that she would make a capital actress." But she knew very little about the theater, and she had by nature more practical common sense than romantic love of adventure. A sea-captain who was a friend of her father, used to say, "though Loolie carries so much sail, she has plenty of ballast aboard." Instead of studying for the stage, she helped her mother eke out their small income by making stocks and vests for the merchant tailors. The industry enabled her to procure pretty ribbons, and a feather or flower to adorn the bonnets, which her own skillful fingers manufactured. Nobody knew how she learned millinery, or anything else. Her mother said, "She can always do whatever she sets out to. It seems to come by nature." As for singing and dancing, she took to them as a duck takes to the water, or a bird to the air.

The straitened circumstances of her parents formed a barrier to social dissipations; and moreover it was not so much the fashion of those times, as it is at the present day.

She did, however, sometimes go to small dancing-parties; and no young man danced with her so frequently as Robert Norton. He was tall and good looking, played on the flute, stepped well to music, and the expression of his countenance indicated that he was on joyal good terms with himself and with all the world. He was accustomed to say, "I go in for having a good time, and for helping others to have a good time." He very naturally thought that looking into Loolie's handsome eyes, and listening to her funny imitations was the pleasantest way of having a good time. They soon became very sociable. When he attended her home in the evening, he held her hand all the way, and after a while he formed the habit of relinquishing it with a gentle pressure. This excited no resentment, though she had always repelled similar familiarities when attempted by others. Her eldest brother noticed this growing intimacy with some anxiety. One day he said to his sister, "Loolie, I advise you not to go so much with Robert Norton."

She held out her skirts and made a sweeping courtesy, as she asked, "Pray what objection has your reverence?"

"Don't let us joke about it, Loolie. I am serious," he replied. "I know more about him than you do. He goes with a set of drinking fellows, and he gets intoxicated."

Her face flushed, and she answered brusquely:

"I don't believe it. The young men envy him, I suppose, because he is handsome and has the ways of a gentleman; and so they make up stories against him. I see him often, and I never saw any signs of his having been intoxicated."

"I have," rejoined her brother. And he went on to prove his statement by various details of times and places. Loolie, though she obstinately refused to believe, was effectually sobered by the warning. That night she lay awake for a long time and shed many tears. The next time Robert Norton proposed to escort her home, and attempted to take her hand as usual, she hastily withdrew it. And when he inquired whether he had offended her, she merely answered, "No," and immediately left him to join some girls of her acquaintance who were walking ahead of them. Accustomed to being a favorite with young ladies, he drew an inference agreeable to his vanity. He thought Loolie was conscious of getting attached to him more than was strictly proper, so long as there had been no specific proposals on his part; and he resolved to remedy that by an early avowal of love. But he did not find it easy to obtain interviews, as it had been. She was polite when they met, but obviously wished to avoid being alone with him. At last, however, by persistent watching, he found an opportuity to ask her to be his wife. To his great surprise, she answered:

"No, Mr. Norton, I cannot marry you."

"You have become very formal all at once with your Mr. Norton," rejoined he, with a forced laugh.

"When I called you Robert I did not know of you what I know now," she replied.

"And pray what do you know against me now," he said.

"I know that you sometimes get intoxicated,"

"Who told you so?" he inquired very hastily.

"No matter who told me," she rejoined. "It is true, and I never will marry any man who gets intoxicated."

"But I am not a drunkard, Loolie," he pleaded; "though I confess I have sometimes been rather the worse for liquor, when I have been with a set of gay fellows."

"Isn't that the way drunkards generally begin?" she asked.

"I suppose it is, but if you marry me, I promise never to taste of intoxicating liquor again."

"My dear Aunt Eliza married a man who made the same promise, and a wretched life she has had of it. I shall not venture to try the same experiment. I thank you for your offer, but I cannot accept it. Good evening, Mr. Norton."

And she vanished from the room.

He was offended by her plain speaking, and manifested it by very cool politeness when they met. A few months later she was informed that he had gone to California.

Her companions noticed a change in Loolie. She entered into dances and frolics with less zest; and though she used to imitate a flute to perfection, she now professed to have forgotten how to do it. Conjectures were whispered among the girls that she was in love with Robert Norton, who had flirted a while with her, and then gone off and left her. The young men said Bob Norton couldn't have been such a fool as to leave her if she were in love with him. More than one tried by very marked attentions to console her for his absence; and some of the opportunities seemed so eligible that her parents advised her not to let them slip.

But in the silent watches of the night she communed with her own honest heart, which said to her:

"What right have you to marry one man and love another?"

She banished beaux from her thoughts, and left gossips to wonder at the chances she was losing.

A year passed without any tidings of Robert Norton. Meanwhile her father sickened and died, and the withdrawal of his earnings rendered it necessary for the older brothers to put more money into the common stock for family use. To accomplish this they resolved to seek their fortune in California, where, at that time, the streets were supposed to be paved with gold. They chanced to be among the lucky few, and before many months had elapsed they sent for their mothers and sisters. The first news that greeted them on their arrival was that Robert Norton was in their neighborhood, that he had pounced upon a rich vein of gold and had become a millionaire. When Mrs. Draper inquired how he bore this rapid change of fortune, her sons laughed, and replied,

"He lives like a game-cock, and throws money about by shovelsful."

Mr. Norton took an early opportunity to call on his old friends, and impressed them all with an idea of immense prosperity. Loolie's observing eyes noticed his rubicund visage even more than the stylishness of his dress and equipage. It recalled the conversation when he had asked her to be his wife, and the recollection flushed her expressive face with a blush. That swift mantling of the blood was hailed as an auspicious sign; and, emboldened by the wealth he had to offer, he soon renewed his suit.

Loolie replied, "I have told you that I would never marry a man who gets intoxicated; and any one who looks in your face, Mr. Norton, must see that you drink hard."

He turned away with sudden anger.

"You are as frank as ever," he said. "Nobody can complain of you that you do not speak your mind plainly."

"Isn't that the most honest course?" she asked.

He was silent an instant, and then replied:

"Yes, Loolie, you are in the right. But I love you so much, I am sure I could conquer any habit you did not like."

"You may feel sure, but I do not, she replied.

"What can I do to convince you?" he inquired, anxiously. "If I do not taste a single drop of any intoxicating liquor for a year, will you consent to marry me?"

"If you do not taste a drop for two years, I may perhaps consent, provided you agree to certain conditions I shall propose," she replied.

"They must be confounded hard conditions if I do not agree to them," exclaimed he, exultingly.

He attempted to draw her toward him, but she gently disengaged herself. He took her hand and looked steadily into her eyes, as he said:

"I solemnly promise you, Loolie, that for two years I will not taste a drop of any intoxicating liquor. It is a long time to wait; but I am willing to serve as long as Jacob did, if I can only win my Rachel at last."

After that, a large portion of his evenings were spent at Mrs. Draper's, and the places that had known him knew him no more.

For a while his former comrades wondered what had become of him; but they soon fathomed the mystery, and laughed as they said:

"He's got in love with that devilish handsome girl from the East, and he is too much taken up with her singing to his flute to care for our company."

"Our turn will come again when she gets to be a old story," said another.

"But Loolie's expressive face and lively dramatic ways had the charms of perpetual novelty. He craved no other excitement than her company, and he sometimes urged his indifference to more dangerous conviviality, as a reason why his term of probation should be shortened. But Loolie had ways been noted for being firmly persuaded in her own mind, and when she formed a resolution she was not easily tempted to swerve from it. It was a happy period to both of them; especially to Loolie, who, in addition to the common bliss of "love's young dream," had a pleasant consciousness of leading her companion away from paths the end of which was inevitable ruin.

The morning after the two years had passed, he came bounding into the garden where she was training some vines, placed his hand on her shoulder and exclaimed, eagerly:

"The time is up, and I have kept my promise. You believe me, don't you Loolie?"

"Yes, I believe you, Robert, for I know you never deceive. And your face tells plainly enough how much you have improved in these two years."

"And you always keep your promises; so tell me dear, when shall the wedding be?"

"She gave him one of her mischievous glances, as she replied, "You know I promised provided you would agree to certain conditions?"

"Oh, yes, the conditions—I accept them. What are they?"

"Every time you get intoxicated. I also will get intoxicated. If you agree to that bargain beforehand, I will marry you."

"What a funny girl!" he exclaimed. "Of course you may get intoxicated whenever I do."

"I am not in fun," she replied. "I seriously mean what I say, and I want you seriously to agree to it; otherwise I will not promise to marry you."

"I agree to your conditions," he said; "though they do seem to me to be a precious piece of absurdity."

He was tempted to laugh, but looking at her serious face, his own became sober, and he folded her to his heart, as he said very solemnly:

"Loolie, dear, you shall never have cause to repent that you trusted me."

They were married not long afterward, and Loolie became mistress of a splendid home. There was a little too much of California lavishness in their arrangements; but they did not shoe their horses with gold, or stud the dog's collar with diamonds, a moderation which ought to be set down to their credit, considering the intoxicating effects of sudden wealth.

A beautiful little boy came to them about a year after their marriage, and as Loolie was very affectionate, her babe proved a more satisfactory object of interest than bracelets and ear-rings. Robert was very proud of his handsome, lively wife, and the babe was her only rival in his affections. Everybody remarked what a wonderfully domestic man he had become. Thus three years glided happily away, and no shadow of the old fear crossed his wife's imagination. But one day he went to a public dinner, where there was much riotous eating and drinking. Amid the contagious merriment, he forgot his promise to Loolie. After hours of senseless revel, he was brought home in a state of stupor and deposited in bed.

There he slept a long leaden sleep, and awoke at noon with a throbbing headache. At first he was bewildered; but finding that he had not been undressed, the remembrance of the dinner party returned to him, and he felt heartily ashamed. He had such a dread of Loolie's reproaches that his first impulse was to escape. He rose to his feet, but staggered and upset a chair. Loolie, who had been on the watch to guard him from the observation of domestics, immediately entered the room and led him back to bed. She rang the bell and ordered hot coffee to be brought. Then she proceeded to bathe his burning forehead with cologne. He looked up piteously, cried out "Oh, Loolie!" covered his face with his hands and sobbed. Her eyes were swimming, but she crowded back the tears and said quietly, "Drink the coffee; it will do you good." Not a word of reproach did she utter, and the cause of unhappiness was not alluded to by either. Except for a slightly perceptible degree of constraint on both sides, things were restored to their usual condition, and all appeared to go on smoothly for a few weeks. At the end of that time, Mr. Norton said he had invited several gentlemen to dine, for whom he wished to have a very handsome dinner provided. No objections was made and at the appointed time the guests arrived, expecting to fare luxuriously and to be agreeably entertained by their bright and handsome hostess. But to the surprise of all and the dismay of her husband, she came in at the last moment with reeling steps and an unutterably expression of face. She kept repeating, "Pleased to see you, gemmen! Pleased to see you, gemmen!" Seated at table, she ordered a decanter of wine to be placed near her, poured out some, and with the most asinine smile, said, "Take a drink, gemmen!" Then she began to sing "Fill high the bowl." The servants in attendance looked on with astonishment. Mr. Norton, who had been hanging his head with shame, rose presently, and drawing her arm within his, said, "You are not well, my dear. You had better go to your room." She leaned upon him, staggering, and laughed idiotically as she said, "I believe I'm—tipsy—tipsy!"

It is needless to say that the dinner, though luxurious, was tedious to all parties, and that the guests did not linger unnecessarily long.

Husband and wife were very silent at breakfast the next morning; but when he rose to leave the house, she followed him into the hall and said, "Robert, do you remember the conditions to which you agreed when I promised to marry you?" He colored crimson, and replied, "Yes. But don't do it again, Loolie. It seems too dreadful in a woman."

"If it pains you to see me degrade myself," she replied, "don't you suppose it pains me to see you degraded. Oh, Robert, if you have any love left for me, do resist this dreadful temptation, for my sake, and for our baby's sake. Never taste another drop of intoxicating liquor, and never have any of it in the house."

He hesitated an instant, and then said, "I will never drink another drop; but how can I help offering it to guests? It is the universal custom; and not to do it would seem mean and inhospitable."

"Robert, you are a brave man in most things," she replied. "Have you not the courage to say, I am conscious of a weakness about wine, and I am resolved neither to be tempted myself, nor to tempt others, by having it about? It seems to me that good men would respect the manly frankness of such an avowal; and as for those who seek your company for the sake of your wine, the loss of their intimacy would be rather a gain. Nobody will suspect you of niggardly motives, for you are known to be generous, even to lavishness. Besides, you can prove your hospitality in other and better ways. And, Robert, by pursuing this course you may be the means of saving others from the snare which proves so dangerous to yourself. You may not only save your own wife and child from shame and ruin, but other women and children may have reason to bless you. Oh, Robert, only think how dreadful it would be for our dear boy to be ashamed of his father!"

She paused, and he said, with a good deal of emotion, "Loolie, I have promised you never to taste another drop; and this time I will keep my promise; so help me God!"

"He will be more sure to help you, if you never have it in the house," she rejoined.

As he remained silent and downcast, she stooped and peeped up into his face, as she said playfully, "They will lay all the blame on me, dear. They will say that you are afraid to trust your wife in the house with it; and I am willing to be the scape-goat."

He looked up with a smile, as he answered, "You have conquered. Everything that intoxicates shall henceforth be banished from the house. But, Loolie, that was a dreadful loss you gave me. It would be awfully hazardous for you to carry out that pledge of yours." "I am glad you are aware of the hazard of beginnings," she replied; "for the hazard is much greater to you than it would be to me; because you like the mischievous stuff, and I do not." She placed her hand affectionately on his shoulder as she added: "I was not so much intoxicated as I seemed, dear. I am so unused to wine, that a very little upsets me. I am something of an actress, you know; but if you keep your promise, I will never perform in that character again."

He repeated his promise with a kiss, and he never afterwards broke his word.

As to the Church Debts.

Solomon's Temple was magnificent and costly. Church builders hold it up as an example for men of modern times as to its solidity, its rich ornament and its adaptation to the purposes for which it was built. They say that we ought to offer the Lord the very best we have and that nothing is too costly or too beautiful to put into the edifices we erect for public worship. But in one particular they fail to make an exact imitation of Solomon's way of church building. We cannot find that the Jewish Temple was incumbered by a mortgage As a general thing our churches are. The larger and more stylish the church the heavier the mortgage. It were cheap and easy to denounce all this manner of doing business and to say that no church ought to be built until the people who build it have the money to pay for it. But if this rule were strictly put in operation comparatively few churches would be built. No way of paying is so good as to pay cash. If we cannot make our payments entirely in cash we must do the next best thing and run in debt.

Some churches have plunged into debt in the most prodigal manner. Others have loaded themselves with no more than they can carry. Others find themselves burdened with an inheritance of debt left on them by a former generation. Good old men thought they would do a good thing for their sons by building for them and leaving them the bills to pay. The sons have enough of their own bills to pay without paying those incurred by fathers and forefathers, and so they let the church struggle along under its debt. After years of weary worry the jovial and genial Kimball comes along and a great meeting is held to lift the debt. Everybody is alive with enthusiasm, and both the people who have money and those who have none freely subscribe. The moneyed people give of their abundance. The others subscribe on the strength of their great expectations. If all turns out well the debt is finally paid. There is always some shrinkage on subscriptions of any and every kind. Some subscribers die, others fail in business, others move away to distant countries, and others find that the enthusiasm which prompted the subscription does not hold out. A debt subscription ought therefore to be for a larger sum than the amount actually needed, perhaps by one fourth, or even one-third. The method, has been charged with many and grave objections, to some of which it is open. As to what have recently been alluded to as "bogus subscriptions," there probably never was a "debt-raising," small or large, when somebody did not subscribe in the name of somebody else. A Brooklyn Judge has gone so far as to charge a jury that subscriptions made by married women, minors, Sunday schools and other concerns not recognized by the law as responsible are invalid. In the face of his charge, however, the interesting fact was developed that these very irresponsibles had in most instances paid up, and in some cases had paid more than they had promised.

When the golden days come, in which all the good people shall have all the cash they want, perhaps the very memory of church debts will be blotted out. Till then the churches which are burdened must struggle along or pay up as best they can and be as happy as they can in the way they do it.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Mothers and Daughters.

It is not seldom the case that a mother is the last person in the world to recognize the fact that her daughter has grown up. Long after everybody else sees plainly that the child is on the threshold of womanhood, the mother considers her only a little girl, and treats her as such.

Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet,

the young girl needs her mother's sympathy, and should not be shut from her mother's confidence. The tides of her life are rushing upon her. She begins to be conscious of mysterious beckonings, strange impulses, and vague feelings which she cannot comprehend. The capricious alternations of her moods, now depressed and now mirthful; her irritability and unreasonableness, are often very trying to her mother, who forgets that she too, was once a girl, and on the bridge where childhood is left on one side and womanhood is found on the other. Then, too, mothers sometimes forget that they had their day, when they enjoyed fun and frivolous talk, and innocent nonsense; when Harry or Frank, a neighbor's son was very interesting to them, though *their* mothers may have seen in him only a bumptious young gentleman, much like his fellows. The girls and boys of each successive generation enjoy the brief summer morning, when the fancies "lightly turn to thoughts of love." Do not let us ignore this nor be fretful and churlish and inconsiderate when we see our young people doing only what we once did.—*Christian at work.*

☞ At the beginning of the world God instituted this just retribution—measure for measure; and if all the laws of nature should be reserved this would stand forever.—*Talmud.*

☞ The property which is acquired by fraud will perish in the ratio of its seeming increase. Even their body will fail the fraudulent; but the world of the Gods will not fail the just.—*Hindoo.*

☞ As kindred friends and dear ones salute him who hath travelled far and returned home safe, so will good deeds welcome him who goes from this world and enters another.

We sometimes congratulate ourselves at the moment of waking from a troubled dream. It may be so after death.—*Noth'l Hawthorne.*

The Young Corporal.

There was a young corporal in the garrison of Nantes in the year 1795. He was a spirited young fellow, barely twenty, but, young though he was, he had already learned to drink to excess, according to the too-frequent custom of the day. Brave and excitable, wine was a bad master for him; and one day, in a moment of intoxication, he was tempted to strike an officer who was giving him an order. Death was the punishment of such an offence, and to death the lad was condemned. The colonel of his regiment, remembering the intelligences and bravery of the young criminal, spared no pains to obtain a remission of the sentence; at first with no success, but finally hampered with a certain condition—that the prisoner should never be found again intoxicated. The colonel at once proceeded to the military prison, and summoned Cambronne.

"You are in trouble, corporal," he said.

"True, colonel; and I forfeit my life for my folly," returned the corporal.

"It may be so," quoth the colonel, shortly.

"May be?" demanded Cambronne. "You are aware of the strictness of martial law, colonel; I expect no pardon; I have only to die."

"But supposing I bring you a pardon, on one condition?"

The lad's eyes sparkled. "A condition? Let me hear it colonel; I would do much to save life and honor."

"You must never again get drunk."

"Colonel, that is impossible!"

"Impossible, boy! with death as an alternative? You will be shot to-morrow otherwise; think of that!"

"I do think of it. But never to get drunk again! I must never let one drop of wine touch my lips! See you, colonel, Cambronne and the bottle love one another so well that when they once get together it is all up with sobriety. No, no! I dare not promise never to get drunk."

"But, unhappy boy! could you not promise never to touch wine?"

"Not a drop, colonel?"

"Not a drop!"

"Ah! that is a weighty matter, colonel. Let me reflect. Never to touch wine!—not a single drop in all my life!" The young soldier paused; he looked up. But, colonel, if I promise, what guarantee will you have that I shall keep my promise?"

"Your word of honor," said the officer. I know you; you will not fail me."

A light came into the young fellow's eyes. "Then I promise!" he said, solemnly. "God hears me. I, Cambronne, swear that never to my dying day shall a drop of wine touch these lips!"

The next day Corporal Cambrone resumed his place in his regiment. Twenty-five years after he was General Cambronne, a man of note, respected and beloved. Dining one day in Paris with his old colonel, many brothers-in-arms being present, he was offered a glass of rare old wine by his former commanding officer. Cambronne drew back.

"My word of honor, colonel; have you forgotten that?" he asked excitedly. "And Nantes—the prison—my vow?" he continued, striking the table. "Never, sir, from that day to this, has a drop of wine passed my lips; I swore it, and I have kept my word; and shall keep it, God helping me, to the end!"

Wit, Humor and Pleasantries.

—What did the donkey say (or do) when he first heard of the doctrine of evolution? He brayed till he became a little hoarse.

—"Is it possible, Miss, that you do not know the names of some of your best friends?" inquired a gentleman of a lady. "Certainly," he replied; "I don't even know what my own will be a year hence."

—They say that profanity was not known in the world until one day, somewhere about five hundred years before the Christian era, when Aristides, chasing from his office in desperate haste to catch the last street car, was stopped by Themistocles, who wanted to tell him how the rheumatism had been troubling him nearly all winter and how many things he had tried for it.

—A woman in a Kansas Pacific railroad car sat facing a man who, with one eye at least, seemed to be staring fixedly at her. She became indignant, and said: "Why do you look at me so, sir?" He said that he was not aware of having done so; but she insisted. "I beg your pardon, madam; but it is this eye, is it not!" lifting his finger to his left optic. "Yes, sir; it is that eye." "Well, madam, that eye won't do you any harm. It's a glass eye, madam—only a glass eye. I hope you'll excuse it; but, upon my soul, I'm not surprised that even a glass eye should feel interested in so pretty a woman!" The explanation and the compliment combined put the woman in a good humor.

—A young lady advertised for a maid. One applied, and in response to the inquiry whether she was quick, she replied: "O, so quick, that I will engage to dress you every day in half an hour." "In half an hour," reiterated the young lady, "and what shall I do the rest of the day?"

"Have you any objects of interest in the vicinity!" the tourist asked the Frankfordite. "Why, I have, I have," eagerly replied the other, "but I can't get at it to show it to you. It's a ninety day's note and it is down in the bank now, drawing interest like a horse-race or a mustard plaster."

—The play was at its height in the cardroom of a well-known club, and from a distant corner was heard: "We are two to two." "By Jove, we are two to two too!" responded a player at an adjoining table. No wonder that a German present likened our language to a French horn.

—A colored man observed, while in conversation with a friend, "I dasn't believe in havin' a partner when you're only got a small business. If yer make anything, why, yer don't get it, and if yer lose, yer have to lose it all." "Jesso," remarked his companion.

—"My dear," said a vain old man to his wife, "these friends here won't believe that I am only forty-five years old. You know I speak the truth, don't you?" "Well," answered the simple wife, "I suppose I must believe it, John, as you stuck to it for fifteen years."

The Power of a "No."

The most tremendous word in the English language is the short yet mighty word NO. It has been the pivot on which innumerable destinies have turned for this world and the next. Spoken at the right moment, it has saved multitudes from disgrace, from ruin—yes, from untold suffering! The splendid career of Joseph turned on the prompt "no," spoken at the very nick of time. Had he stopped to parley with that wanton woman (as too many young men stop to talk with a bright-eyed temptress in the street) he would have been lost. "How can I do this great wickedness and sin against God?" saved him from the dizzy edge of the precipice. Daniel might easily have said to himself, "Oh, everybody about the court here drinks wine and lives high on the king's meat. I do not want to be thought queer or Puritanical." He dared to be singular. At the end of two weeks he had a cleaner countenance and a sweeter breath than any of the fast livers in the palace. "So did not I" was the motto of this sturdy young teetotaler. If he had yielded to to the current of temptation, and drifted with it we never should have heard of such a man as Daniel. All the people who make a marked success in life and who achieve any good work for God are the people who are not ashamed to be thought singular. The man who runs with the crowd counts nothing. It is when he turns about and faces the multitude who are rushing on to do evil that he commands every eye. Then by a bold protest he may "put a thousand to flight." So the young monk, Luther, turned about and faced the hosts of the Papacy. His single "No," nailed up on the church door of Whittenburg, aroused Europe from its delusive and deadly dreams. Standing alone, he was reinforced by the Almighty.—*Rev. T. L. Cuyler.*

"Cheer Him."

At a fire in a large city, while the upper stories of a lofty dwelling were wrapped in smoke, and the lower stories all aglow with flame, a piercing shriek told the startled firemen that there was some one still in the building in peril. A ladder was quickly reared and driven through the flames and smoke until it touched the heated walls, when a brave young fireman rushed up the rounds on his errand of mercy. Stifled by the smoke, he stopped and seemed about to descend. The crowd was in agony, as life seemed lost, for every moment of hesitation appeared an age. While this shivering fear seized every beholder a voice from the crowd pealed out, "Cheer him! cheer him!" and a wild "hurrah" burst from the excited spectators. As the cheer reached the fireman he started upward through the curling smoke, and in a few moments was seen coming down the ladder with a woman in his arms. The cheer did the work.

☞ If a man will let matters take their course he may live smoothly and quietly enough; but if he will shift things to the bottom he must account himself a man of strife.—*Cecil.*

Old Times Column.

Proprietors' Records—Buckfield.

Abijah Buck, 9 Rights, Benj. Spaulding, 6, Nath. Buck, 4. Dominicus Record, 4, Jabez Cushman, 2, John Buck, 2, Thomas Allen, 1, Nathan Pierce, 1, John Brown, 1, Edmund Chandler, 3, Thomas Coburn, 1, Jonathan Tyler, 1, John Warren, 2, Asa Lewis, 3, Moses Merrill, 2 Ebenezer Lane, 1.

A true copy taken from the original agreement by me, Jonathan Tyler, proprietors' Clerk for Bucktown.

At a legal meeting held at the mills in Bucktown, July the 2—1788 Dominicus Record moderator. then voted that the Committee chosen in April the 8—1788 to settle they shall settle the proprietors accounts on September the 2 day next ensuing.

Voted that if any one proprietor should draw a lot unfit for settlement shall have the liberty to choose another lot anywhere in the undivided land in Bucktown that is not drawned nor sold provided he makes his returns to the Clerk before the 20 of September next and no longer.

Voted to draw lots on 3 day of July 1788.

Voted that Jonathan Tyler should have a settling lot containing one hundred acres and then the meeting was desolved.

At a legal meeting held at the house of Lieut. Dominicus Record in Bucktown febuary the 10—1789.

1st Dominicus Record moderator.

2d Voted to raise two pound eighteen shillings upon every single Right of land belonging to the proprietors of Bucktown.

4th This article was thought proper to leave for further consideration.

5 This article was to choose two men to sue off the illegal settlers and trespassers in Bucktown.

2 voted to choose two other men to sue off the illegal setlers and trespassers.

3 voted that Mr. Jabez Cushman and Ebenezer Lane were the two men chosen to sue off the illegal settlers and trespassers in Bucktown.

4 voted that Mr. Benjamin Spaulding, Mr. Abijah Buck, Lieut. Dominicus Record were chosen a Committee to give power in behalf of the proprietors of Bucktown to Mr. Jabez Cushman and Mr. Ebenezer Lane to sue off the illegal settlers and trespassers in Bucktown or settle with them other ways.

5 voted to raise three shillings upon every single Right of land in Bucktown to defray proprietors charges.

6 voted that if the Committee that is appointed to sell land in Bucktown do not sell land enough between this and the last of May next to pay the balance that is due to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for land they are to hire money in behalf of the proprietors of Bucktown enough to make the balance.

At a legal meeting December the sixth 1791 Dominicus Record moderator.

Voted that no one person shall cut fall or carry away any pine timber or logs off the proprietors undived land.

At a legal meeting of the proprietors of Bucktown held at at the house of Mr. Abijah Buck in Bucktown Dominicus Record moderator December the 20—1791.

First Voted to reserve roads on every undivided lot or lots to be laid where the committee that is appointed to lay out roads for the benefit of the town shall think proper.

2 Voted to draw one hundred acres to every single Right and drawed them.

3 Voted that if any one of the proprietors should draw a lot that was unfit for a settlement containing one hundred acres shall have the liberty to choose another hundred acres anywhere on the undivided land belonging to the proprietors provided they make their return to the clerk before the first of June next and no longer.

4 Voted that all those men whose names are hereafter mentioned who had lots in their possession containing one hundred acres before the first division was drawn was confirmed to them as strong as though they had drawn them in the first division—John Warren No. 22 Benjamin Spaulding No. 20 Nathaniel Buck No. 8 Dominicus Record No. 21 Abijah Buck No. 9-10-18 lots in his possession—all those men who had hundred acre lots in their possession in the second division was confined to them as strong as though they drawed them namely Benjamin Spaulding No 21 Nathaniel Buck No 19 Abijah Buck No 18 John Buck No 16 Dominicus Record No 21 containing 187 acres by a vote Febuary the 10-1879 that if any of the proprietors of Bucktown should get off any of the illegal settlers should have the lot that they got off for their second division. Dominicus Record got off Joseph Irish 100 acre lot No 8 R 2 East. Thomas Coburn got off Andrew Elliot 100 acre lot. Benjamin Spaulding got off Nathaniel Smith 100 acre lot No 11 East. Abijah Buck Enoch Cathers 50 acres No 3 East, and there was fifty acres allowed to him of lot No 9 first range. Edmund Chandler got off Jotham Shaw 60 acres No 6 which was confirmed to him also 23½ acres off lot No 31 was also confirmed to him.

Voted that Mark Andrews should have the liberty to chose two lots either no seven in second range or No. seven in third range or no twelve in the second range and no thirteen west provided he makes this return to the clerk by the first of June next.

At a legal meeting of the proprietors of Bucktown February the 27-1792 Dominicus Record Moderator.

1 voted to raise six shillings and ten pence upon every single Right.

2 voted that as Abijah Buck our agent and treasurer received of the proprietor's money one hundred and twenty-seven pounds eleven shillings with which sum he went to Boston and finished the last payment that was due to the Committee at Boston for the township of Bucktown so called and for his pocket expenses and getting the dead recorded at Portland office which was done to the exceptance of the proprietors.

3 voted that any one of the proprietors of Bucktown shall have the liberty to settle with Job Tucker and James Jordan who are unlawful settlers in Bucktown provided that whoever of the proprietors that settle with the said Tucker and Jordan shall discount out of their third division of land the value of the place that the said Tucker and Jordan are in possession of provided they settle by the first of April next.

4 voted that any one of the proprietors of Bucktown shall have the liberty to settle with Thomas Lowel or John Thurlo concerning a piece of land lying near lot No. 35 containing 36¼ acres provided he will discount the value of two dollars per acre out of his third division of land in Bucktown.

At a legal meeting of the proprietors at the house of Mr. Abijah Buck in Bucktown December 17-1792.

Dominicus Record moderator.

First voted that the whole lots gores and pieces of land should stand just as they were drawn in the last division and that the whole lots gores and pieces of land should be recorded more or less.

1 voted to raise four shillings upon every single Right.

3 voted that although the proprietors have divided and drawn all their Right or Rights of land—some small pieces excepted belonging to the proprietors of Bucktown yet they should hold together with the same power to call proprietors meetings and to raise money to defray charges that may arise upon any account whatsoever and to do any other business that shall be thought proper until further order and then the meeting was desolved.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Young Folks' Column.

A Quarrel.

Two little kittens, one stormy night,
Began to quarrel and then to fight;
One had a mouse, the other had none,
And that was the way the quarrel begun.

"I'll have that mouse," said the biggest cat.
"You'll have that mouse? We'll see about that."
"I will have that mouse," said the eldest son.
"You shan't have that mouse," said the little one.

We told you before, 'twas a stormy night
When these two little kittens began to fight;
The old woman seized her sweeping broom.
And swept the two kittens out of the room.

The ground was covered with frost and snow,
And the two little kittens had nowhere to go;
So they laid them down on the mat at the door,
While the old woman finished sweeping the floor.

Then they both crept in, as quiet as mice,
All wet with snow, and cold as ice;
For they found it was better that stormy night,
To lie down and sleep than to quarrel and fight.
—*Selected.*

For the Young Folks' Column.

Three Little Sisters.

BY H. CLARANCE WEAVER.

While visiting a lady friend at Preston last summer, I noticed three little girls at a house nearly opposite hers. There never was any one else seen around the house, except an old man, or one made so before his time by strong drink or great trouble. Watching them day after day I became interested in them, and thinking they might have a story I asked my hostess for it.

"They are orphans," said she. "The eldest is only twelve, the others eight and four respectively. Their mother died two years ago, and a young sister of hers staid with the little ones and kept house as long as she could on account of their father's hard drinking. He would neither provide food and clothing for his children, nor give her money to do it, or to buy clothing for herself. Her mother and sisters dressed her and she carried a great many provisions from her father's house to the house of her brother-in-law. She made many of their mother's dresses over for the children, and in this way they got along for almost year, when she gave her brother-in-law to understand that she would stay no longer unless he would do as he should. This he refused to do and ordered her out of the house, but did not wait to see her go. Instead, he took his hat and went to the saloon—that curse of humanity which is spread so thickly throughout the West. She took a few of her things and little Edna, and went to her house not far distant. The father did not know until morning that his child was gone, when he straightway brought her back. After weeks of almost starvation he seemed to come to his senses. He bought provisions and other things necessary for comfort. He then tried to hire some one to go there and stay, but he could not do this as every one was afraid of him. So they have lived alone since; the eldest girl is quite smart and keeps house very well. They are all very fond of one another; and to show this I will relate a little incident that came under my notice.

"It was little Edna's birthday. She and her next older sister were alone, as the other sister had gone to grandma's for a little while. But little whiles are long whiles to children when alone. While trying to find something to do, she happened to think it was her sister's birthday, so she would make her a cake as her mamma used to make when it was her's. She didn't just know how, but she found a recipe that she could read part of and so she went to work. Two spoonfuls of flour, two of sugar, and two of butter. Two cupfuls it must have been of some of them at least, but I suppose she did not want so much. She then put in the same quantity of salt, saleratus and milk as she had of other things, and stirred it all up; and not knowing what to put in for spice she put in pepper, for she knew that was what they put in soups. This done she looked from the window and saw her sister coming, so she put it in the oven in the dish it was in.

"When her sister came in she wanted to know what she had been doing. 'Matin a birfday cake for me,' said Edna. She looked in the oven and saw what a cake it was. Then she scolded some for the things that were wasted; but then she went to work and made some cakes for them both."

This is what my hostess told me when I was there. I received a letter from her a short time ago saying that the father had joined the "Blue Ribbon Club" and had his sister-in-law at work for him again, and that they were now getting along nicely.

Buttered Pease, in Choctaw.

There was once a man who had studied all his life and become very wise—so wise that he could say "Buttered pease," in Choctaw. Everybody looked up to him with great admiration, and the little children stopped their play and put their fingers in their mouths when he passed by. And when a little boy one day asked what was the use of saying "Buttered pease," in Choctaw, all the children standing near that were properly brought up, cried out with astonishment:—

"Why, you ought to know better!"

"Of course."

"Why, how can you speak so!"

Saying this gave them a feeling that they had done a right and noble thing, and made the little boy feel very ignorant and miserable.

But at last the king heard how wise the man was, and he sent a herald to him congratulating him on having attained such results of his life-study, and appointed a day when he would assemble his court and hear him say "Buttered pease," in Choctaw.

So on the appointed day, the hall of the palace was filled with people eager to see and hear the wise man. The king and queen were seated on a splendid throne at one side of a raised platform, and at a given signal, a herald approached the wise man, introducing the man who was to introduce the wise man; and when the herald had finished, the man whom he introduced made a grand oration an hour long, saying how great the wise man was and praising his self-denying life in being willing to endure severe privation for the sake of being able to say "Buttered pease," in Choctaw. When he had finished and gathered up his embroidered robes and passed off the stage, a little man dressed in shabby clothes, with bright eyes, a bald head and spectacles, trotted up before the king, and stopping in front of him put his hands together and made a queer little bow.

Then, while all the people held